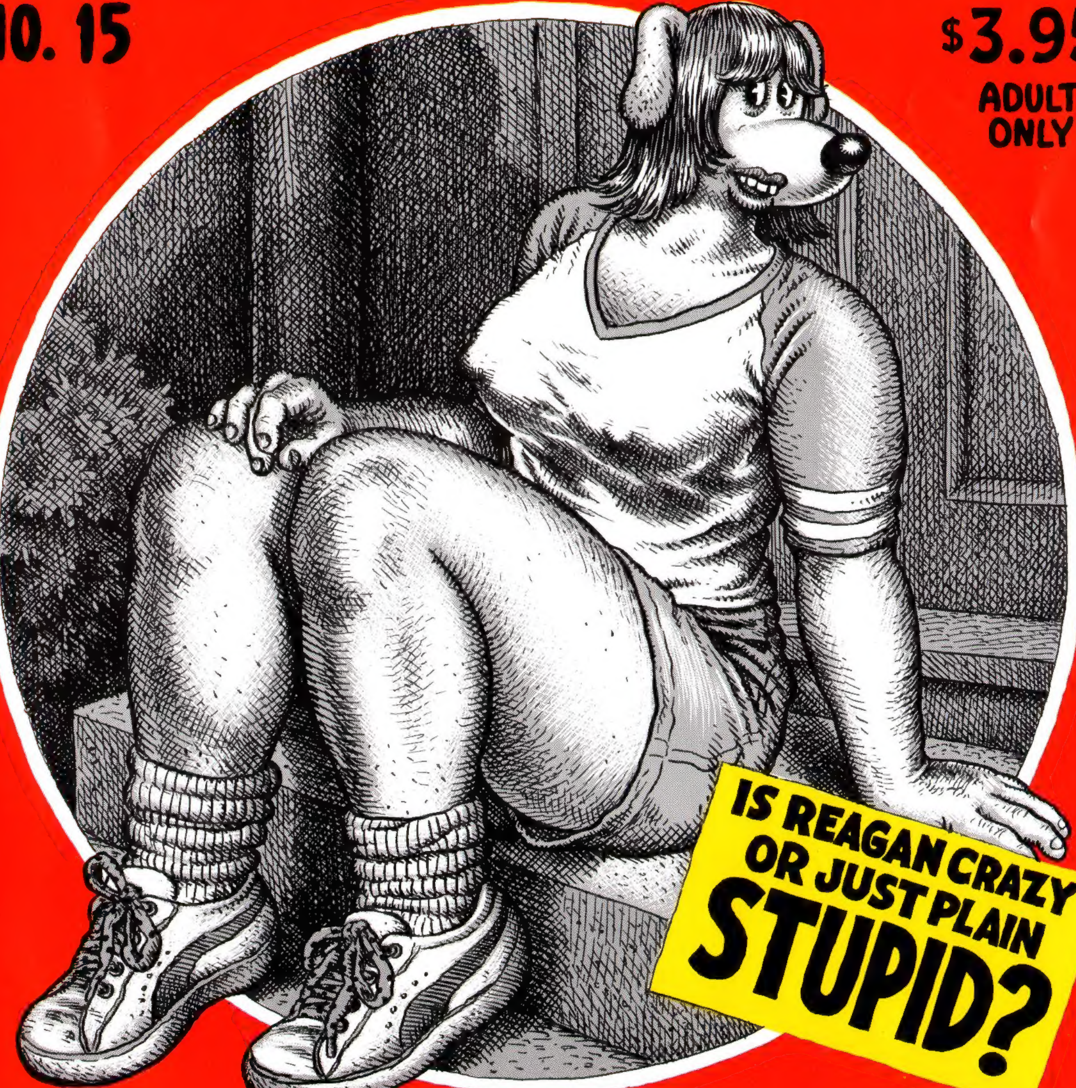
LAST GASP ECO-FUNNIES

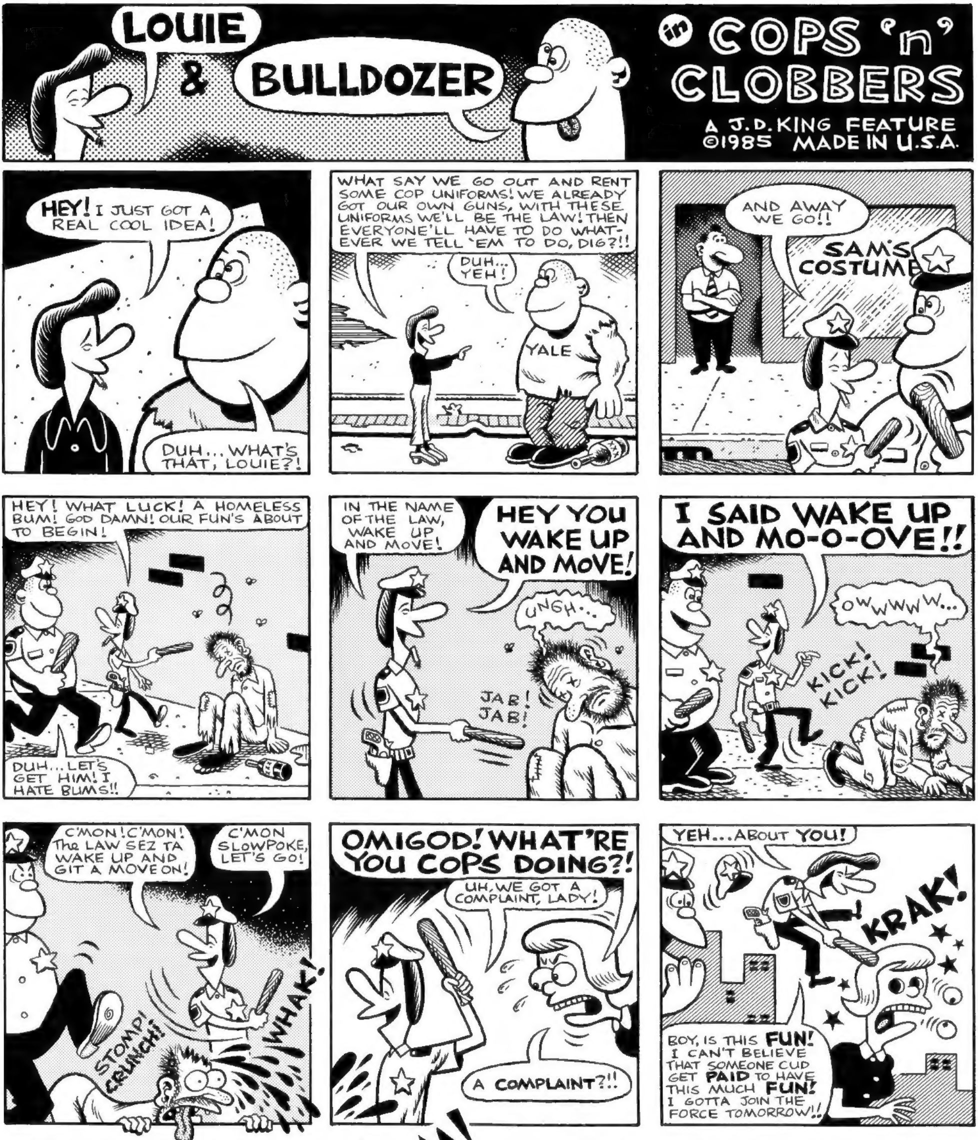
RESULTS of the UGLY ART CONTEST

WEIRDO

NO. 15

$3.95
ADULTS
ONLY


IS REAGAN CRAZY OR JUST PLAIN STUPID?
R. CRUMB '85


LOUIE & BULLDOZER
in COPS 'n' CLOBBERS
A J.D.KING FEATURE ©1985 MADE IN U.S.A.
HEY! I JUST GOT A REAL COOL IDEA!
DUH... WHAT'S THAT, LOUIE?!
WHAT SAY WE GO OUT AND RENT SOME COP UNIFORMS! WE ALREADY GOT OUR OWN GUNS, WITH THESE UNIFORMS WE'LL BE THE LAW! THEN EVERYONE'LL HAVE TO DO WHATEVER WE TELL 'EM TO DO, DIG?!!
DUH... YEH!
YALE
AND AWAY WE GO!!
SAM'S COSTUME
HEY! WHAT LUCK! A HOMELESS BUM! GOD DAMN! OUR FUN'S ABOUT TO BEGIN!
DUH... LET'S GET HIM! I HATE BUMS!!
IN THE NAME OF THE LAW, WAKE UP AND MOVE!
HEY YOU WAKE UP AND MOVE!
UNGH...
JAB! JAB!
I SAID WAKE UP AND MO-O-OVE!!
OWWWWW...
KICK! KICK!
C'MON! C'MON! The LAW SEZ TA WAKE UP AND GIT A MOVE ON!
C'MON SLOWPOKE, LET'S GO!
STOMP! CRUNCH!
WHAK!
OMIGOD! WHAT'RE YOU COPS DOING?!
UH, WE GOT A COMPLAINT, LADY!
A COMPLAINT?!!
YEH... ABOUT YOU!
KRAK!
BOY, IS THIS FUN! I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT SOMEONE CUD GET PAID TO HAVE THIS MUCH FUN! I GOTTA JOIN THE FORCE TOMORROW!!
YOU CRAZY COP BASTARDS!
YOU KNOW WHAT?
WHAT!
I ALWAYS HATED YOU CHARACTERS IN YOUR FINE AND FANCY SUITS!
BLAM! POW!
BON VOY AH GEE!
I GUESS WE'D BETTER SKEEDADDLE BEFORE THE COPS SHOW UP! I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO GO TO JAIL!!
FIN

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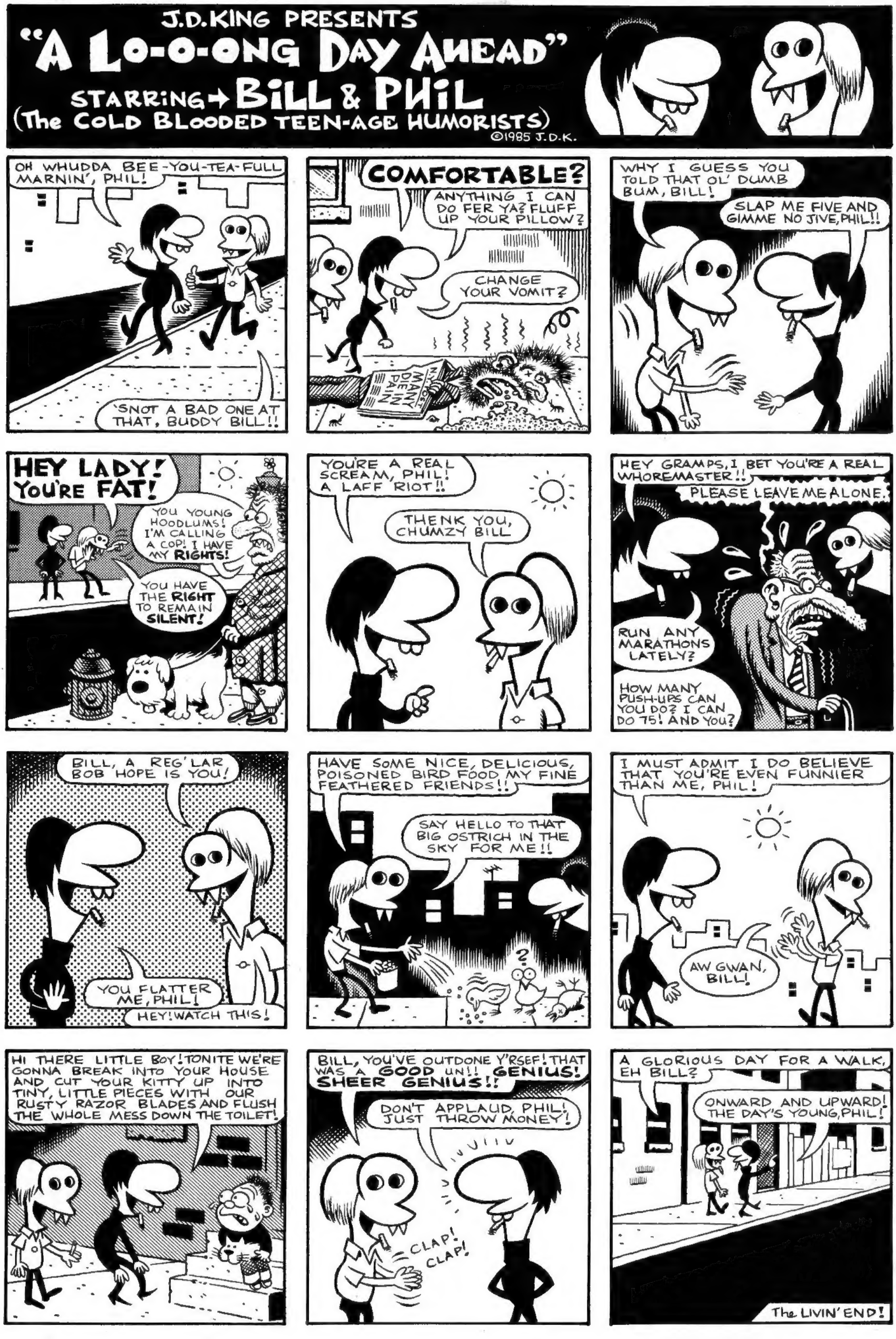


J.D.KING PRESENTS

"A LO-O-ONG DAY AHEAD"

STARRING → BILL & PHIL
(The COLD BLOODED TEEN-AGE HUMORISTS)

©1985 J.D.K.

OH WHUDDA BEE-YOU-TEA-FULL MARNIN', PHIL!
'SNOT A BAD ONE AT THAT, BUDDY BILL!!
COMFORTABLE?
ANYTHING I CAN DO FER YA? FLUFF UP YOUR PILLOW?
CHANGE YOUR VOMIT?
N.Y. POST MANY DIE IN PAIN
WHY I GUESS YOU TOLD THAT OL' DUMB BUM, BILL!
SLAP ME FIVE AND GIMME NO JIVE, PHIL!!
HEY LADY! YOU'RE FAT!
YOU YOUNG HOODLUMS! I'M CALLING A COP! I HAVE MY RIGHTS!
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT!
YOU'RE A REAL SCREAM, PHIL! A LAFF RIOT!!
THENK YOU, CHUMZY BILL
HEY GRAMPS, I BET YOU'RE A REAL WHOREMASTER!!
PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE.
RUN ANY MARATHONS LATELY?
HOW MANY PUSH-UPS CAN YOU DO? I CAN DO 75! AND YOU?
BILL, A REG'LAR BOB HOPE IS YOU!
YOU FLATTER ME, PHIL!
HEY! WATCH THIS!
HAVE SOME NICE, DELICIOUS, POISONED BIRD FOOD MY FINE FEATHERED FRIENDS!!
SAY HELLO TO THAT BIG OSTRICH IN THE SKY FOR ME!!
?
I MUST ADMIT I DO BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE EVEN FUNNIER THAN ME, PHIL!
AW GWAN, BILL!
HI THERE LITTLE BOY! TONITE WE'RE GONNA BREAK INTO YOUR HOUSE AND CUT YOUR KITTY UP INTO TINY, LITTLE PIECES WITH OUR RUSTY RAZOR BLADES AND FLUSH THE WHOLE MESS DOWN THE TOILET!
BILL, YOU'VE OUTDONE Y'RSEF! THAT WAS A GOOD UN!! GENIUS! SHEER GENIUS!!
DON'T APPLAUD, PHIL! JUST THROW MONEY!
CLAP! CLAP!
A GLORIOUS DAY FOR A WALK, EH BILL?
ONWARD AND UPWARD! THE DAY'S YOUNG, PHIL!
The LIVIN' END!

WEIRDO

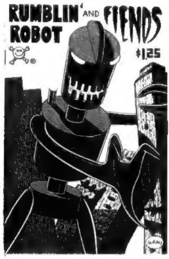
NUMBER 15 "COMICS FOR SLOW LEARNERS" WINTER,1985-'86

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

U.S. MAIL
TO: WEIRDO, H.Q.

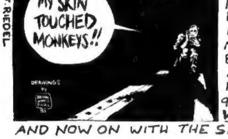
SEND ALL LETTERS
AND SUBMISSIONS TO:
PETER BAGGE
P.O. BOX 34
KIRKLAND
WA
98033

HELLO, HELLO, HELLO, AND WELCOME TO WHAT WE'LL NO DOUBT HAVE TO CALL OUR "**UGLY**" ISSUE, NOT JUST BECAUSE IT FEATURES THE FABULOSA RESULTS OF OUR FABULOSA **UGLY ART CONTEST**, BUT BECAUSE EVERY FEATURE IN THIS BOOK SEEMS TO DEAL WITH THE SUBJECT OF "UGLINESS" IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER. AND AS FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO COMPLAINED THAT OUR LAST ISSUE WAS TOO SORDID AND DISGUSTING, TAKE HEED: THIS ISSUE IS **TEN TIMES WORSE!!!** SO HAVE THOSE BARF BAGS PLACED WITHIN ARM'S REACH BEFORE PROCEEDING ANY FURTHER!



SOME NOTES ON THE UGLY ART CONTEST: A SUPRISING NUMBER OF THE ARTISTS WHO HAD ENTERED ALSO SENT IN SAMPLES OF THEIR OWN SELF-PUBLISHED MINI-COMICS, MOST OF WHICH I HAD NEVER SEEN OR HEARD OF BEFORE. AMONG THE BEST WERE THE VARIOUS TITLES BY THE CONTEST'S WINNER, **GARY WRAY**. SOME OF HIS BOOKS FEATURE HORROR STORIES (LIKE THE ONE PICTURED AT RIGHT) AND OTHERS ARE MAINLY DRAWINGS OF MONSTERS DRAWN IN A VARIETY OF STYLES, AND ALL ARE VERY WELL DONE. IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF, JUST SEND A FEW BUCKS TO: G. WRAY, 23118 VANOWEN, CANOGA PARK, CA, 91307.

ANOTHER CONTESTANT WHO'S SELF-PUBS ARE WORTH INSPECTING IS BRIAN JAMES RIEDEL. AGAIN, MOST OF HIS BOOKS ARE BASICALLY COLLECTIONS OF STRANGE, DERANGED DRAWINGS DONE IN HIS IMPRESSIVELY DETAILED STYLE. HIGHLY RECOMMENDED! WRITE: B. J. RIEDEL, 2009 ARGYLE, APT #6 HOLLYWOOD, CA, 90068. **TELL 'EM WEIRDO SENTCHA!**



AND NOW ON WITH THE SHOW...

DEAR WEIRDO,

GARY GROTH IS AN **OPINIONATED BASTARD** — WHICH DOESN'T SAY MUCH FOR ME, BECAUSE I AGREE WITH HIM NEARLY 100% OF THE TIME. HECK, I WISH THE WHOLE COMIC INDUSTRY BEAT TO GROTH'S DRUM, SINCE HE PUTS OUT SO MANY GOOD TITLES. BUT I COULDN'T AGREE **LESS** WITH HIS SLAP AGAINST J.D. KING'S ART. KING IS ONE OF THE MEDIUM'S GENIUSES (AND THERE'S FAR LESS OF THOSE GUYS THAN CRITICS WOULD HAVE US BELIEVE), AND IF KING'S WORK SMACKS OF BEING "ADOLESCENT", LET ME ASK YOU THIS: DID YOU EVER LAUGH HARDER THAN WHEN THE CLASS CLOWN MADE THE TEACHER LOOK LIKE A BAFOON?! WHATEVER THE "TYPE" OF HUMOR KING'S CARTOONING REPRESENTS IT IS ALWAYS FUNNY, EXPERTLY PACED/TIMED AND BEAUTIFULLY DELINEATED. DID I SAY REFRESHING? AND HOW ABOUT SOMETIMES EVEN **POIGNANT** AS WITNESSED IN KING'S HEAVY METAL STORIES. I COULD GO ON...

— CRAIG YOE,
DUNDEE, ILL.

— HOW MUCH DID J.D. PAY YOU TO WRITE THAT LETTER, CRAIG? SERIOUSLY THOUGH, IT'S AMAZING HOW EVERY TIME I PRINT A LETTER SLAMMING A CERTAIN ARTIST I GET A WHOLE BUNCH OF LETTERS RUSHING TO THAT ARTIST'S DEFENSE. (OR AGREEING WITH IT!)

SPEAKING OF "SLAMS", HERE'S AN OLD ONE THAT REFUSES TO GO AWAY:

PETER,

...I'M SORRY, BUT I DON'T THINK ALINE KOMINSKI CAN DRAW WORTH SHIT. WHY CAN'T BOB DO THE ART WITH HER SCRIPT? AT LEAST "JAZZERBUNCH" WASN'T NEARLY AS BAD AS WHEN THE TWO CRUMBS COMBINE THEIR STYLES IN ONE STRIP. HER SCRIBBLES NEXT TO THE MASTER'S ART— **SHIT!**

AND SPEAKING OF THE "MASTER", I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THE POINT, BEHIND HIS ADAPTATION OF KRAFT-EBBING'S BOOK. I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT IT'S IMPORTANT AND MEANINGFUL TO SOMEBODY, BUT NOT ME. WHY DOESN'T HE DO MORE "MODE O' DAY"?

UNFORTUNATELY, I KNOW A GUY JUST LIKE THE ONE IN "IN MY ROOM", EXCEPT HE'S MUCH, MUCH, **MUCH** MORE OFFENSIVE. HE LIVES IN HIS OWN LITTLE FUCKING SCI-FI FANTASY WORLD, SURROUNDED BY ALL SORTS OF STUPID SHIT THAT HE GETS AT CONVENTIONS! FEDERATION STARSHIP CREW MEMBER CARDS! LITTLE TARDIS KEY CHAINS! ELFQUEST STATUES! AND STUPID BUTTONS THAT HE WEARS ALL OVER HIS CLOTHES THAT MAKE HIM LOOK EVEN **MORE LIKE A GODDAMN FUCKING MORON THAN HE ALREADY IS!!!**

AHEM. TALK TO YOU LATER BAGGE,

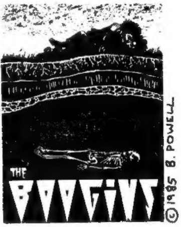
— BEN ADAMS,
YUBA CITY, CA

DEAR PETER BAGGE,

I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO WEIRDO! YOUR WORK IS SO OFF-THE-WALL THAT I AM FORCED TO SURRENDER WHAT PIDDLING SANITY I CAN SCRAPE TOGETHER AND BELIEVE IN EVERY FUCKIN' CHARACTER. AS FOR ROBERT CRUMB, HIS WORKS ARE ICONS BEFORE WHICH I GRATEFULLY AND HUMBLY GROVEL. I CAN'T RAVE ENOUGH ABOUT HIM, OR B. GRIFFITH'S AND HAYE'S STRIPS IN #12, OR CAREL MOISIEWITSCH, SO I WON'T.

THE MAIN PORPOSE OF THIS LETTER IS TO TELL YOU ABOUT OUR "ART GANG", HERE IN D.C. — "THE BOOGINS". IT STARTED IN 1983 WHEN CERTAIN INDIVIDUALS DISCOVERED THAT OTHERS FREQUENTING THE LOCAL HANGOUTS WERE ALSO ARTISTS, COMIC FANS, AND TWISTED TA BOOT. I FELL IN WITH THEM, EASILY CATCHING THEIR INFECTIOUS MANIA FOR STARTING AN INDEPENDENT COMIC BOOK. AFTER A YEAR OF SCRATCHING AROUND FOR DOUGH, FINISHED ART AND A WILLING PRINTER, WE BEGAN TO PUBLISH THE BOOGINS. I'M SENDING YOU OUR FIRST THREE ISSUES, HOPING YOU'LL CONSIDER IT WORTHY OF A MENTION...

— BESS POWELL,
WASHINGTON, D.C.



— IT'S WORTHY OF A LOT MORE THAN A MERE MENTION, BESS: THE BOOGINS IS ONE OF THE MOST SOLID SELF-PUBLISHED COMICBOOKS I'VE EVER SEEN! IT COULD BE DESCRIBED AS THE FIRST ALL-COMIC PUNK 'ZINE (THAT'S RIGHT, NO ADS OR INTERVIEWS WITH WHINEY "ROCK STARS"). THE STORIES ARE WELL DRAWN AND NEVER VARY FROM IT'S PUNK-UNDERWORLD THEME. ALL THREE ISSUES PRINTED IN A "SLICK" WEIRDO-LIKE FORMAT, (A FOURTH ISSUE DUE OUT SOON), AND PRINT-RUN IS LIMITED, SO ORDER FAST! $3.50 (incl P+H) TO: BOX 9728, 4005 WISCONSIN AVE., WASH. D.C., 20016.

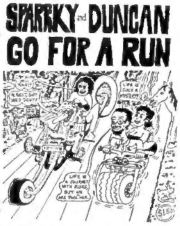
DEAR PETER BAGGE,

...A LOT OF ENTERTAINMENT USED TO BE CLEARLY RUN ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT WHEN THE SHOW IS OVER, YOU SHOULD FEEL BETTER THAN BEFORE YOU SAW IT, BUT THIS IS NEVER THE CASE WITH WEIRDO. ONCE I'VE GONE THROUGH AN ISSUE FOR THE FIRST TIME I FEEL VAGUELY DEPRESSED.

TO A LARGE EXTENT, WEIRDO IS A MERE COLLECTION OF ODDITIES + CURIOSITIES, WITH MUCH POINTLESSNESS AND NEGITIVITY. THE SLANT OF THE MAGAZINE IS NOT CONSTRUCTIVE OR EVALUATIVE. THERE'S A REAL "DONE TO DEATH" QUALITY TO A LOT OF THE CONTENTS IN WEIRDO. HOWEVER, NOW + THEN THERE ARE FEATURES THAT HOLD UP BY THEMSELVES, AND I'M GLAD THAT I AM ONE OF THE ONE'S TO CONTRIBUTE SUCH FEATURES.

AT BEST, WEIRDO MAY BE REMEMBERED AS AN ARTIFACT, A SOCIETAL DOCUMENT THAT REFLECTS SOME OF THE TENOR OF OUR TIMES. THE SAD THING IS WE SEE LOWERED STANDARDS IN BOTH MAINSTREAM + ALTERNATIVE PUBLICATIONS, AS WELL AS A LOWERED STATE OF STANDARDS IN ALL OF SOCIETY, AND NO HEALTHY OPPOSITION TO THIS TREND IS VISABLE

— B.N. DUNCAN,
BERKELEY, CA

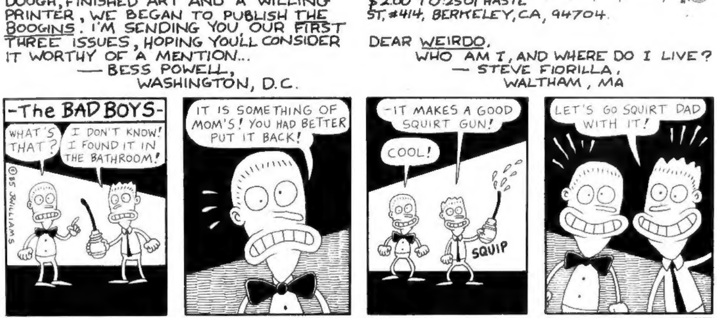

SPARRKY and DUNCAN GO FOR A RUN
$1.50

— THE PROLIFIC B.N. DUNCAN HAS PUT OUT SEVERAL NEW PUBLICATIONS, THE BEST OF WHICH IS SPARRKY + DUNCAN GO FOR A RUN, A "JAM" EFFORT IN WHICH B.N.D. AND HIS STREETPAL SPARRKY GO ON A FANTASY RIDE, BEAT UP BULLIES, PICK UP "BABES" AND CONTEMPLATE LIFE. WILD, HYSTERICAL STUFF! $2.00 TO: 2501 HASTE ST, #414, BERKELEY, CA, 94704.

DEAR WEIRDO,

WHO AM I, AND WHERE DO I LIVE?

— STEVE FIORILLA,
WALTHAM, MA


-The BAD BOYS-
WHAT'S THAT?
I DON'T KNOW! I FOUND IT IN THE BATHROOM!
©85 J. WILLIAMS
IT IS SOMETHING OF MOM'S! YOU HAD BETTER PUT IT BACK!
-IT MAKES A GOOD SQUIRT GUN!
COOL!
SQUIP
LET'S GO SQUIRT DAD WITH IT!

WEIRDO #15, WINTER, 1985-'86, PUBLISHED BY LAST GASP ECO-FUNNIES,

WEIRDO SURVEY

WEIRDO SURVEY
JUST THE FACTS, MA'AM!
THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW!
WEIRDO
BY MARY FLEENER

BY MARY FLEENER

BACK IN WEIRDO #12 WE HAD ASKED IN AN EDITORIAL IF THERE WERE MANY (OR ANY) NON-ARTIST TYPES WHO READ WEIRDO. THIS PUT A BEE IN MARY FLEENER'S BONNET, AND SHE TOOK IT UPON HERSELF TO RECORD THE REACTIONS OF VARIOUS AQUAINTANCES AFTER THEY HAD THE CHANCE TO STUDY ISSUES #10—13, IN THE HOPES OF PROVING THAT THE "SECULAR" POPULATION HAS OBSERVATIONS THAT ARE JUST AS VALID AS THOSE IN "THE ARTS." AND HERE ARE THE RESULTS:

1.) DIVORCED LANDSCAPER, M., AGE 30: "YOU MEAN YOU CAN GET THIS STUFF IN THE MAIL?"

2.) AVOCADO GROWER, M, AGE 37: "DON'T LET MY WIFE SEE THESE!"

3.) JUICE SALESPERSON/DISTRIBUTOR, M, AGE 36: "I LIKE IT! THIS STRIP WAS FUNNY ("IN MY ROOM"). I WOULDN'T HAVE PAID FOR THE OTHER ISSUES, BUT I'D BUY THIS ONE (#13)."

4.) POSTMAN, M., AGE 42 (WITH A REAL STRONG SOUTHERN ACCENT): YOU WORK FOR **THIS?!?** I REMEMBER ZAP AND BIJOU, BUT THIS SEEMS A BIT MORE UP-TO-DATE... **WHOA!** WHAT'S THIS? (LOOKS AT COVER OF #11) HMMM...LOOKS LIKE THIS BOY WANTS HIS MAMA! (GOES INTO A TRANCE – STARES AT THE COVER FOR ANOTHER 30 SECONDS.) I SUPPOSE THIS THING IS SOLD IN AN ENVELOPE!

5.) CABLE T.V. SALESPERSON, M, AGE 32: (JUST ARRIVED FROM VIETNAM): "YES, WE HAVE COMICS OVER THERE! OH ...THESE WHAT YOU DO? I CAN SEE WHY THEY CALLED UNDERGROUND! WHAT IS THE STORY WITH THIS GUY KEN WEINER? IS HE RICH? (IS HE LICH?)"

6.) EX-HIPPY, EX-DEALER, EX-CON, M, AGE 40: "THEY DON'T SEEM TO HAVE THE SAME SELF-EXPRESSION THAT THE ONES IN THE 60'S DID. NOONE'S PUTTING THEMSELVES ON THE LINE HERE — THERE'S NO SOCIAL COMMENTARY. OH WELL, I'M NOT REALLY INTO COMICS."

7.) RETIRED RADIATOR BUSINESSMAN, M., AGE 63: "THIS ONE HAS SOME NICE PICTURES (ADMIRING DRAWING OF MODE O'DAY IN BLACK LINGERIE). THIS ONE'S FUNNY-GOMER PYLE AND ROCK HUDSON ("STRANGE BEDFELLOWS BY THE FRIEDMANS) **SHAZAM! HAW!**.. GOSH, DID SOME KID DRAW THIS? (RORY HAYES STRIP)."

8.) PLUMP MOTHER OF TWO, F., AGE 60: "OH! THIS FELLOW'S WORK IS EXQUISITE! (DREW FRIEDMAN) AND THIS ONE REMINDS ME OF PICASSO (KAZ). THIS ARTIST IS VERY GOOD (LOOKING AT CRUMB'S COVER ON #13), BUT **EEYWW! LESBIANS?!** AND WHAT DOES "ZOOERASTY" MEAN?...OH! THIS "JAZZERSISE" STORY IS CUTE!"

9.) CONSTRUCTION WORKER, M., AGE 30: "**WOW,** THESE ARE **RADICAL!** LOOKIT THIS GUY'S NOSE! ("DELIRIOUS" BY KAZ). WHOA... THIS IS COOL. MODE O'DAY LOOKS LIKE ANNIE LENNOX...DID CRUMB USE HER AS A MODEL? MAN, THIS WHOLE COMIC IS **AWESOME!**"

10.) HOUSEWIFE WITH BAD HABITS, F., AGE 26: "THIS IS KIND OF **DIRTY,** ISN'T IT?"

11.) WILLING WAITRESS; F., AGE 30: "THIS DEFINATELY REMINDS ME OF MAD MAGAZINE CROSSED WITH HUSTLER MAGAZINE." (ASKED WHY) "I DUNNO.. IT'S GOT A LITTLE **T** AND **A,** A LITTLE RAUNCH... BUT OH, I LIKE IT! I LIKE EVERYTHING!" (OH REALLY? – M.F.)

12.) SURF GROMMET, M, AGE 17: "THIS STORY "THE BRADLEYS" SOUNDS LIKE MY FAMILY, ONLY I GOT **TWO** OLDER SISTERS! MY DRAWINGS LOOK LIKE THIS GUY'S (MIKE RODEN). I LIKE HORROR BANDS, AND I WANNA EITHER PLAY GUITAR IN A HORROR BAND OR DRAW COMICS LIKE THESE FOR A LIVING."

13.) WASTE-WATER MANAGER, M., AGE 34: "I'D SAY THIS COMIC-BOOK IS THE TOP OF THE HILL. **ANT**-HILL, THAT IS."

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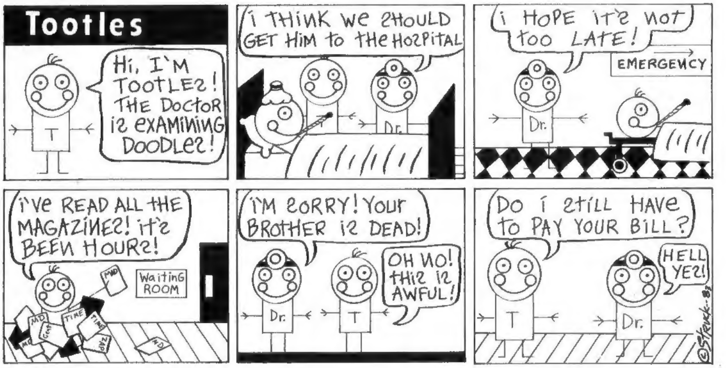
Tootles
Hi, I'M TOOTLES! THE DOCTOR IS EXAMINING DOODLES!
T
I THINK WE SHOULD GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL
Dr.
I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE!
EMERGENCY
Dr.
I'VE READ ALL THE MAGAZINES! IT'S BEEN HOURS!
MAD
TIME
ZAP
MD
Waiting ROOM
I'M SORRY! YOUR BROTHER IS DEAD!
OH NO! THIS IS AWFUL!
Dr.
T
DO I STILL HAVE TO PAY YOUR BILL?
HELL YES!
T
Dr.
©Struck-83

COOL STUFF NOW AVAILABLE FROM

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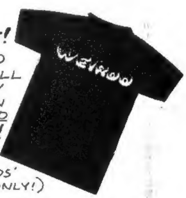
HERE AT LAST!

THE WEIRDO T-SHIRT!



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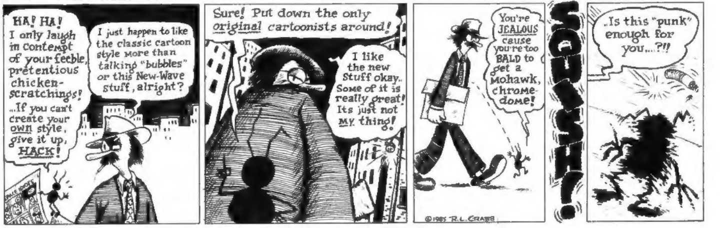
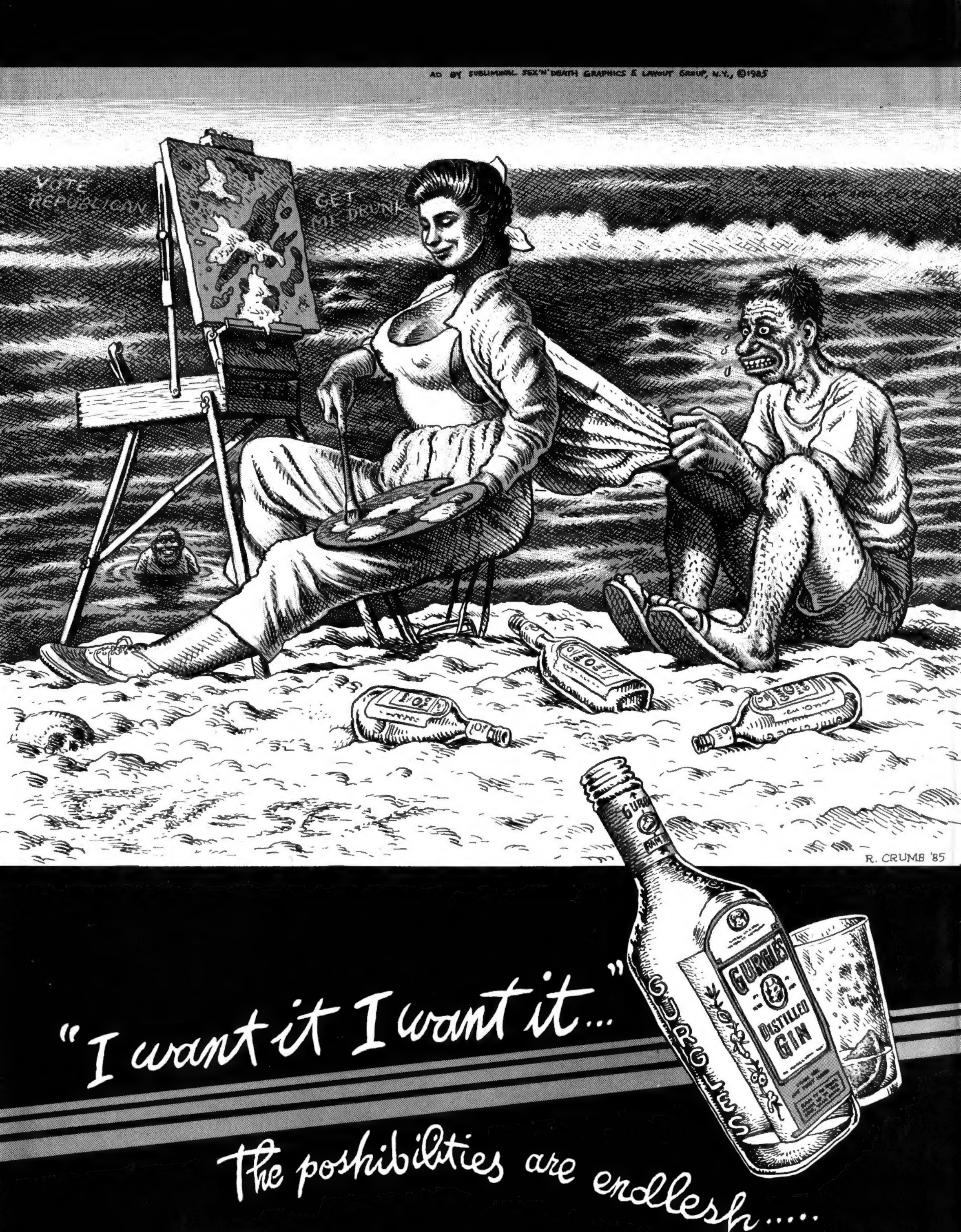
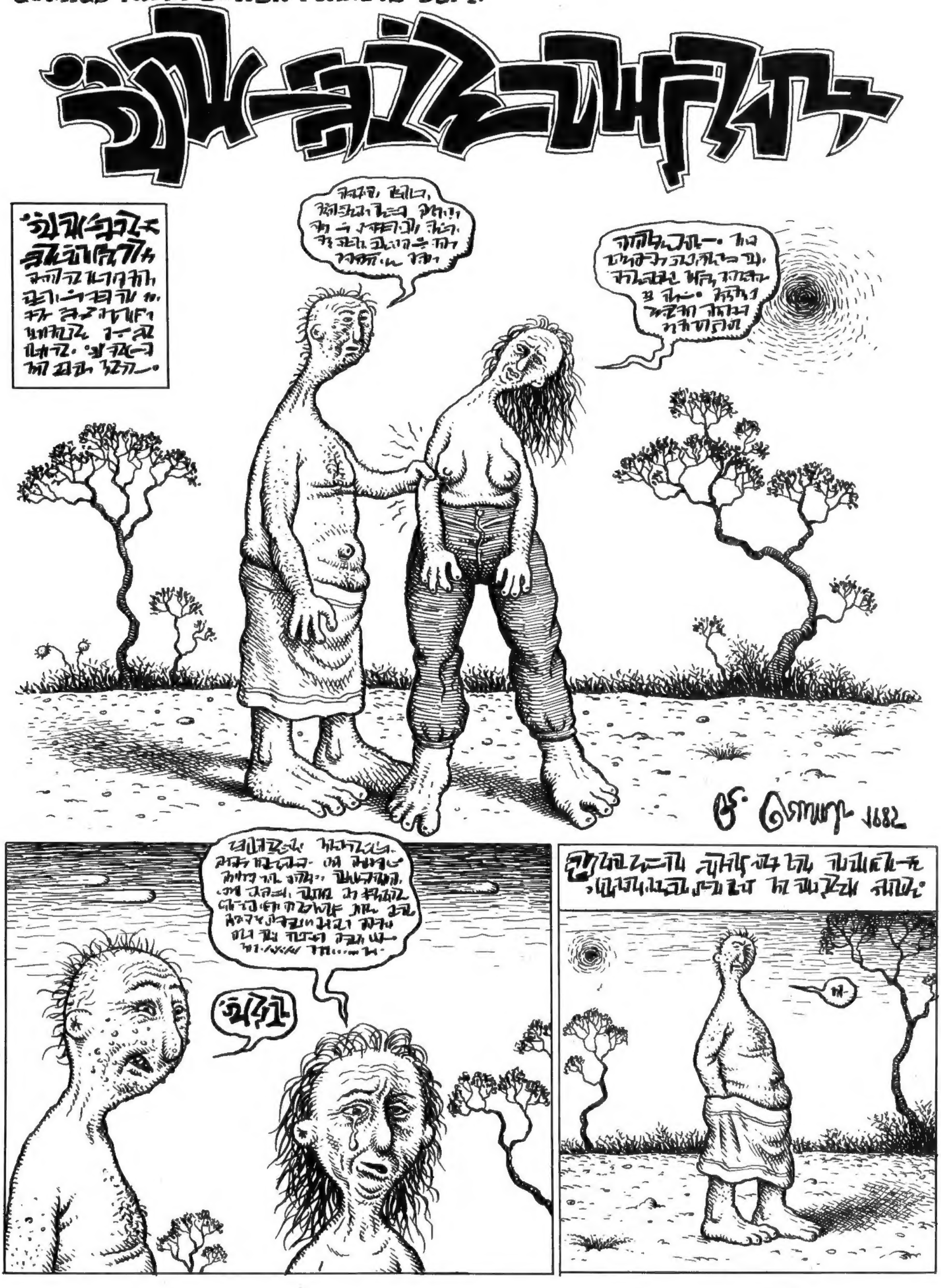
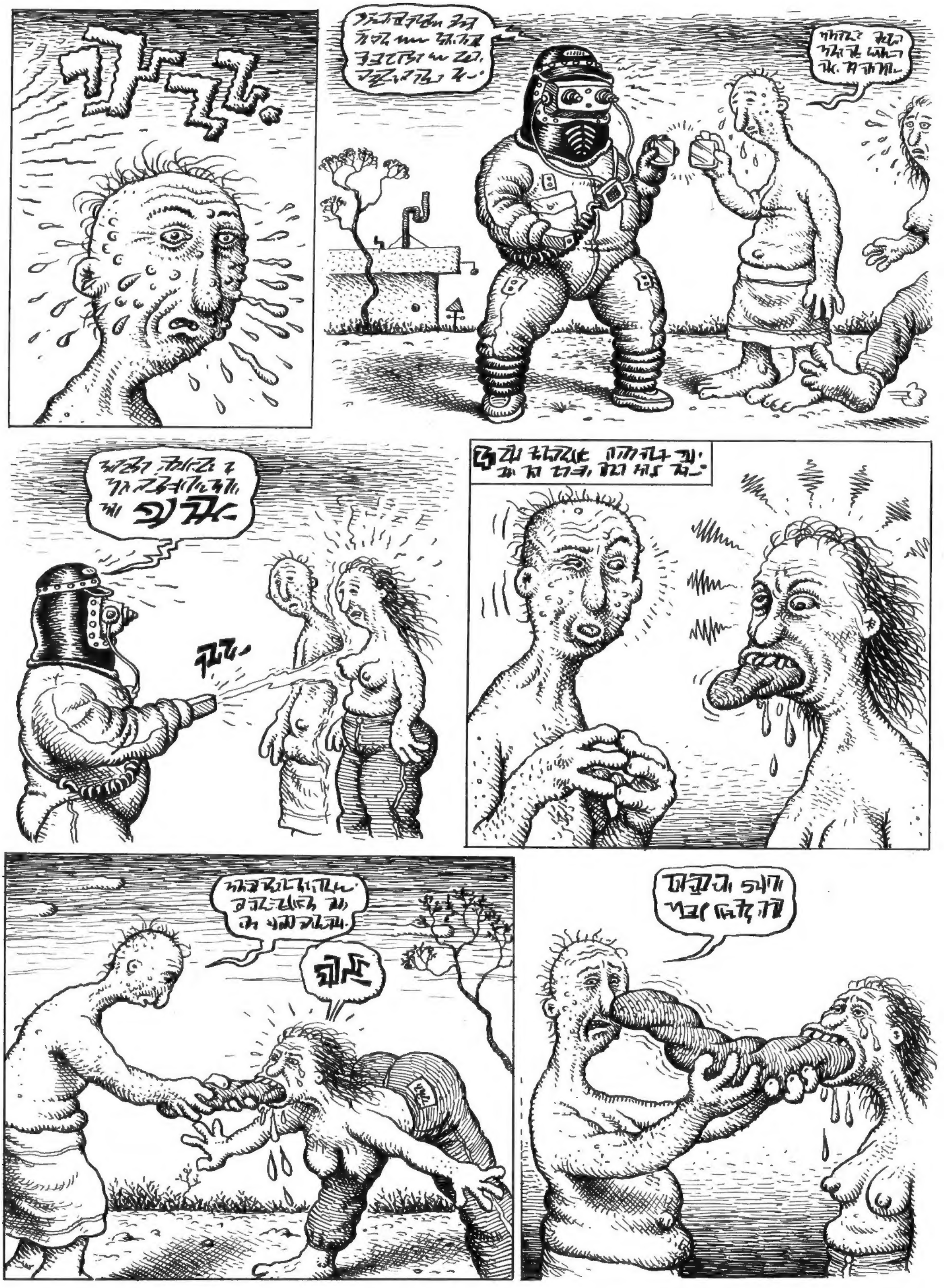
SNIVELING, WHINING, INDIGNANT COMICS ...INTRODUCING "HUMBUG"

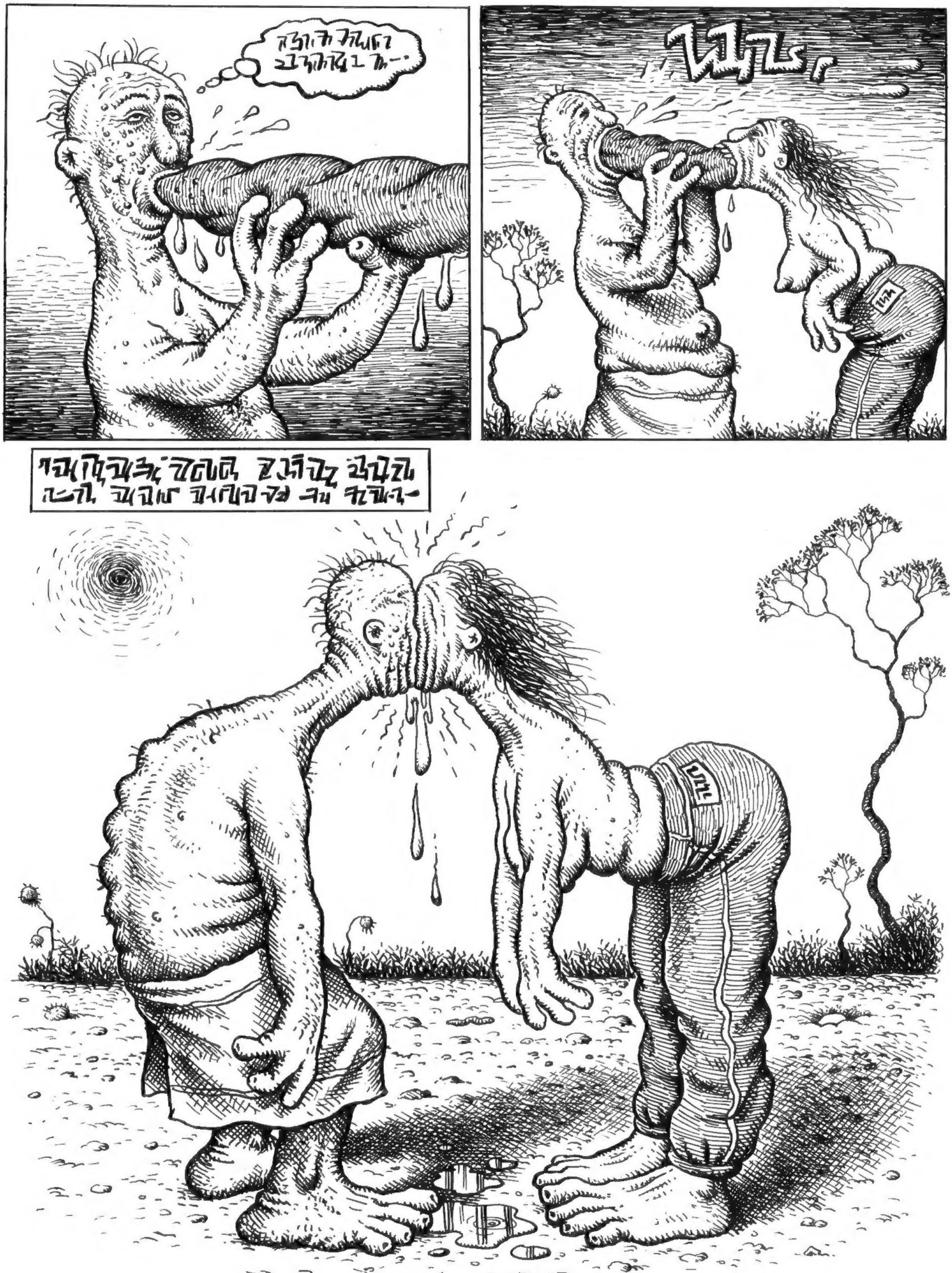

Howdy, Bob-o! Beautiful day, ain't it?
Eeeh.... So-So, Humbug..
POING!
HMM...So what's in the pouch, Slouch?.... ..heh heh!.. ...More rejected cartoons, I'll wager!
I don't really care to discuss it, thank you!
I don't blame you! ...You really try to pawn this trash off on the public?
What's it to you, Fishbait?
Look! Who do you think you are, anyway?..Fisher? I notice you've gone for the "Mutt" look! How Many More DEAD ARTISTS are you ripping off?
HEY! GET OUT OF THERE!
HA! HA! I only laugh in contempt of your feeble, pretentious chicken-scratchings! ...If you can't create your own style, give it up, HACK!
I just happen to like the classic cartoon style More than talking "bubbles" or this New-Wave stuff, alright?
Sure! Put down the only original cartoonists around!
I like the new Stuff okay.. Some of it is really great! Its just not MY thing!
You're JEALOUS cause you're too BALD to get a Mohawk, chrome-dome!
©1985 R.L. CRABB
SQUISH!
..Is this "punk" enough for you...?!!

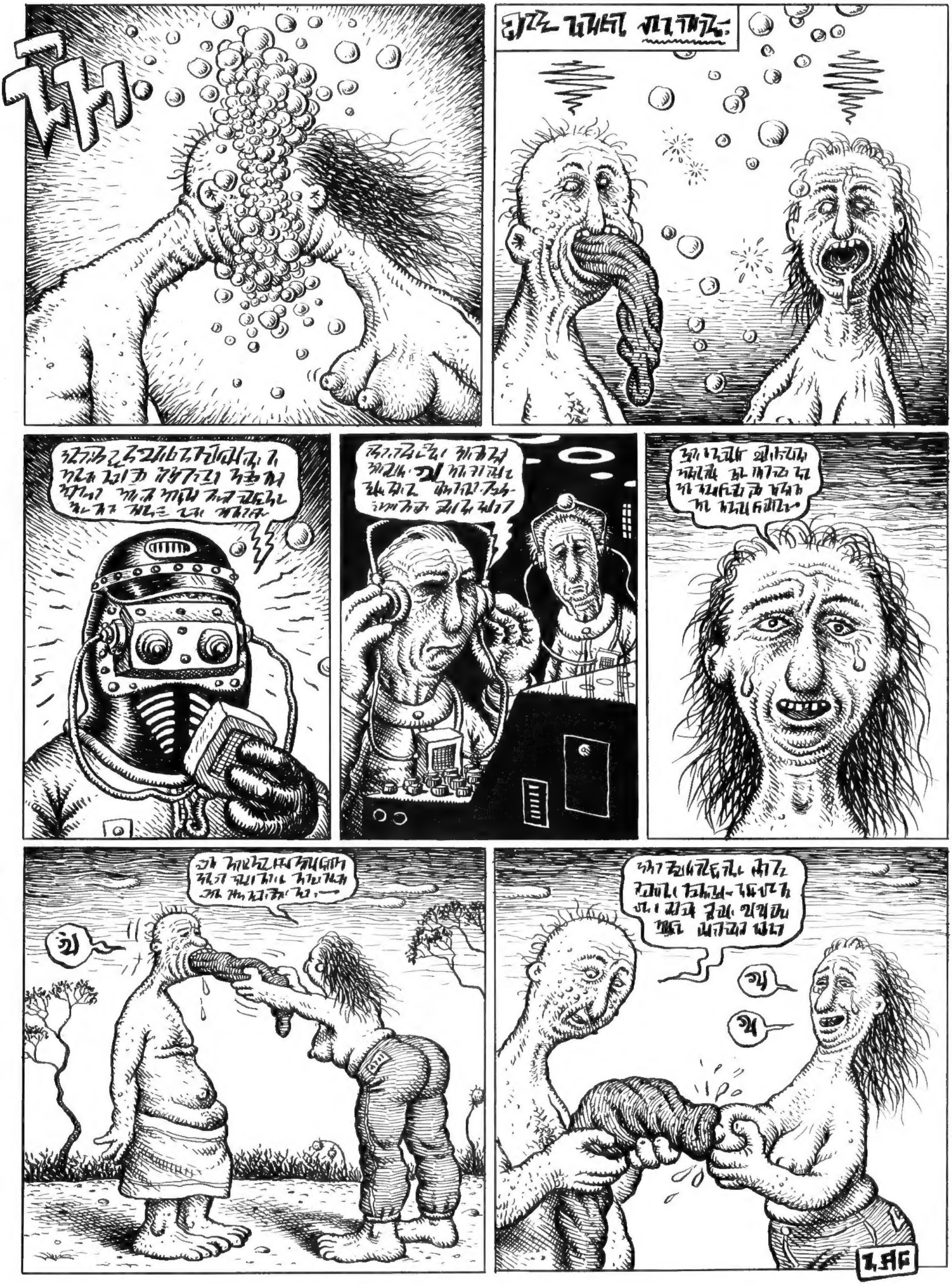

AD BY SUBLIMINAL SEX'N'DEATH GRAPHICS & LAYOUT GROUP, N.Y., ©1985
VOTE REPUBLICAN
GET ME DRUNK
R. CRUMB '85
GURGLES DISTILLED GIN
"I want it I want it..."
The poshibilities are endlesh.....

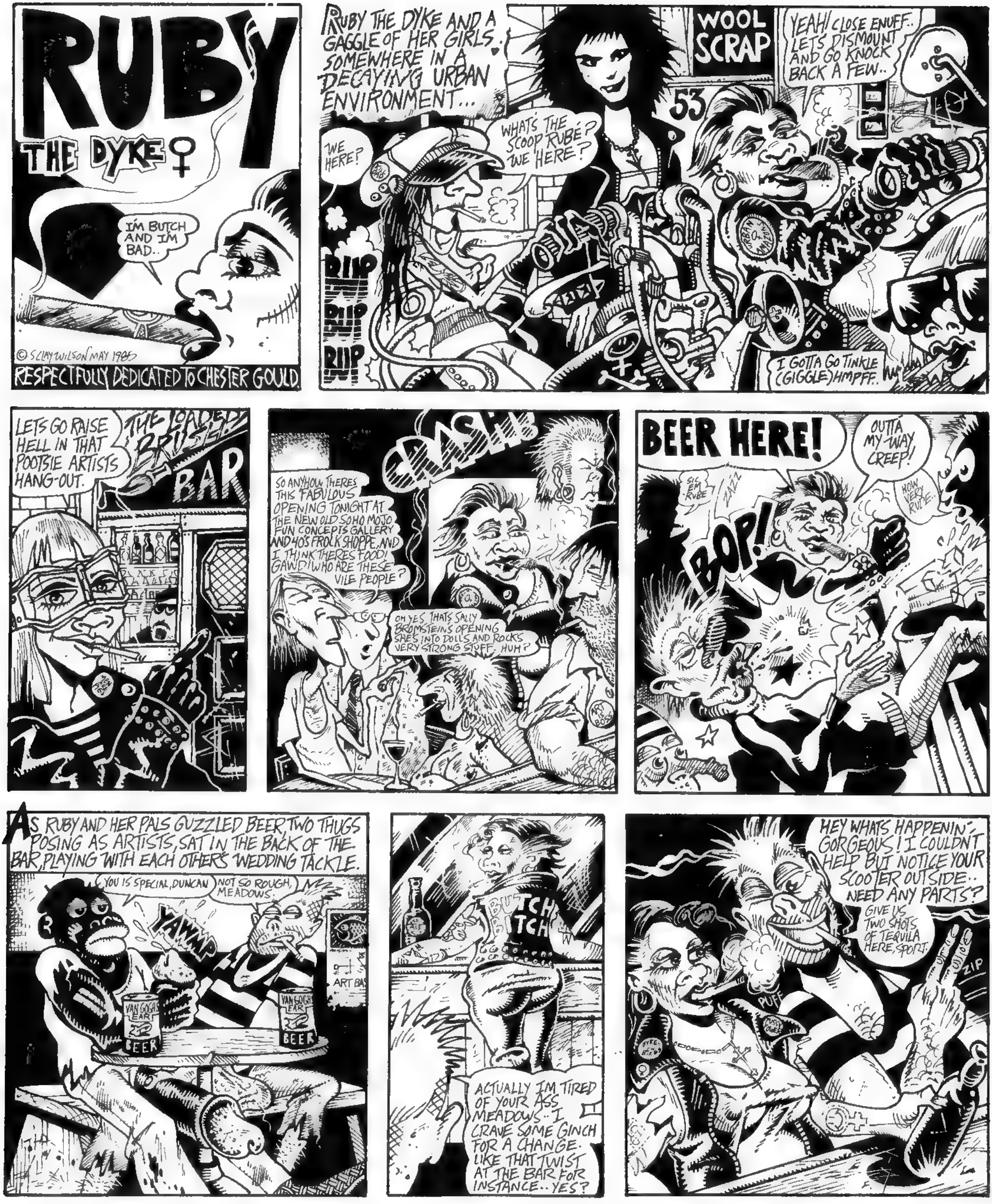
COMICS FROM OTHER PLANETS DEPT.

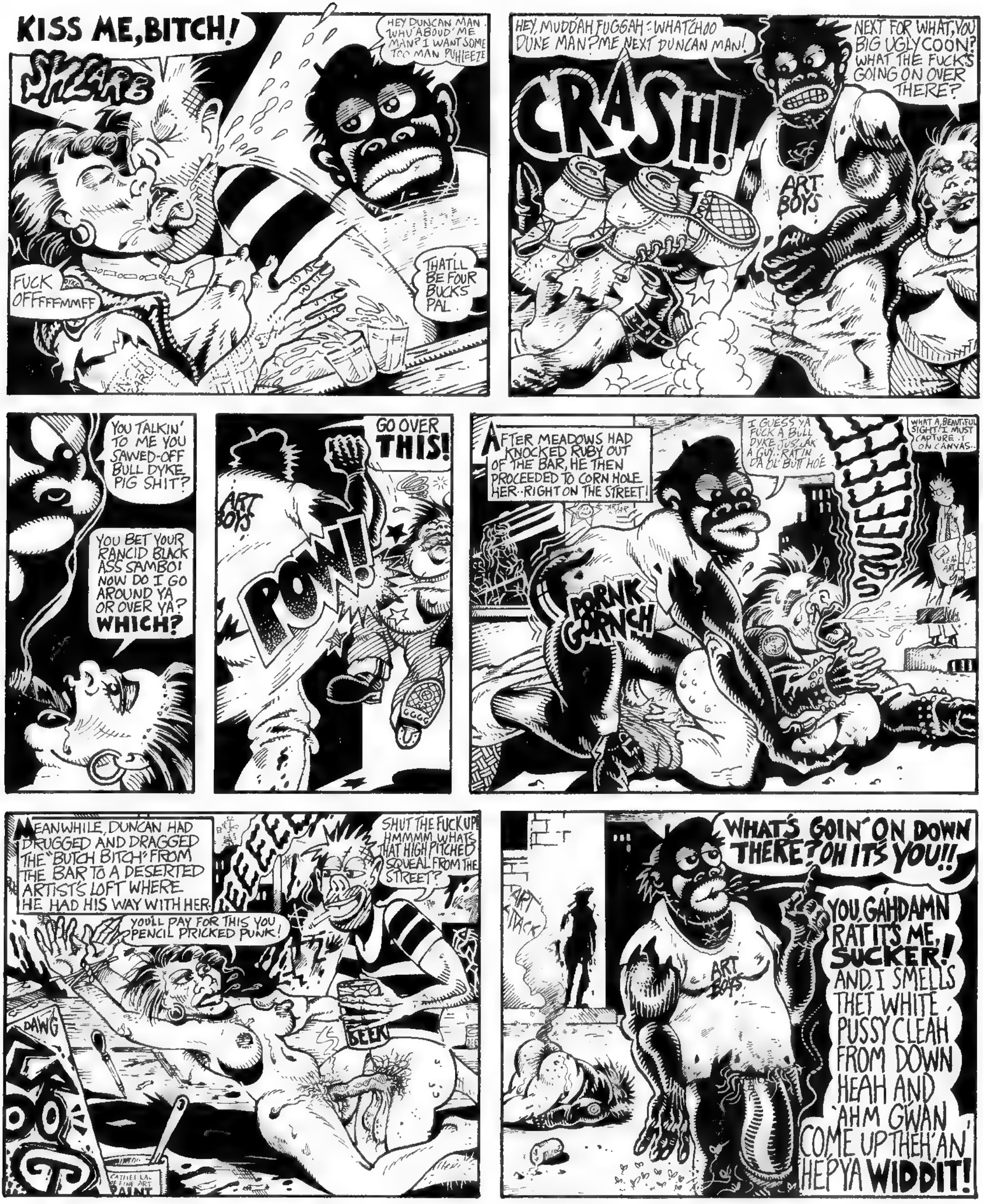


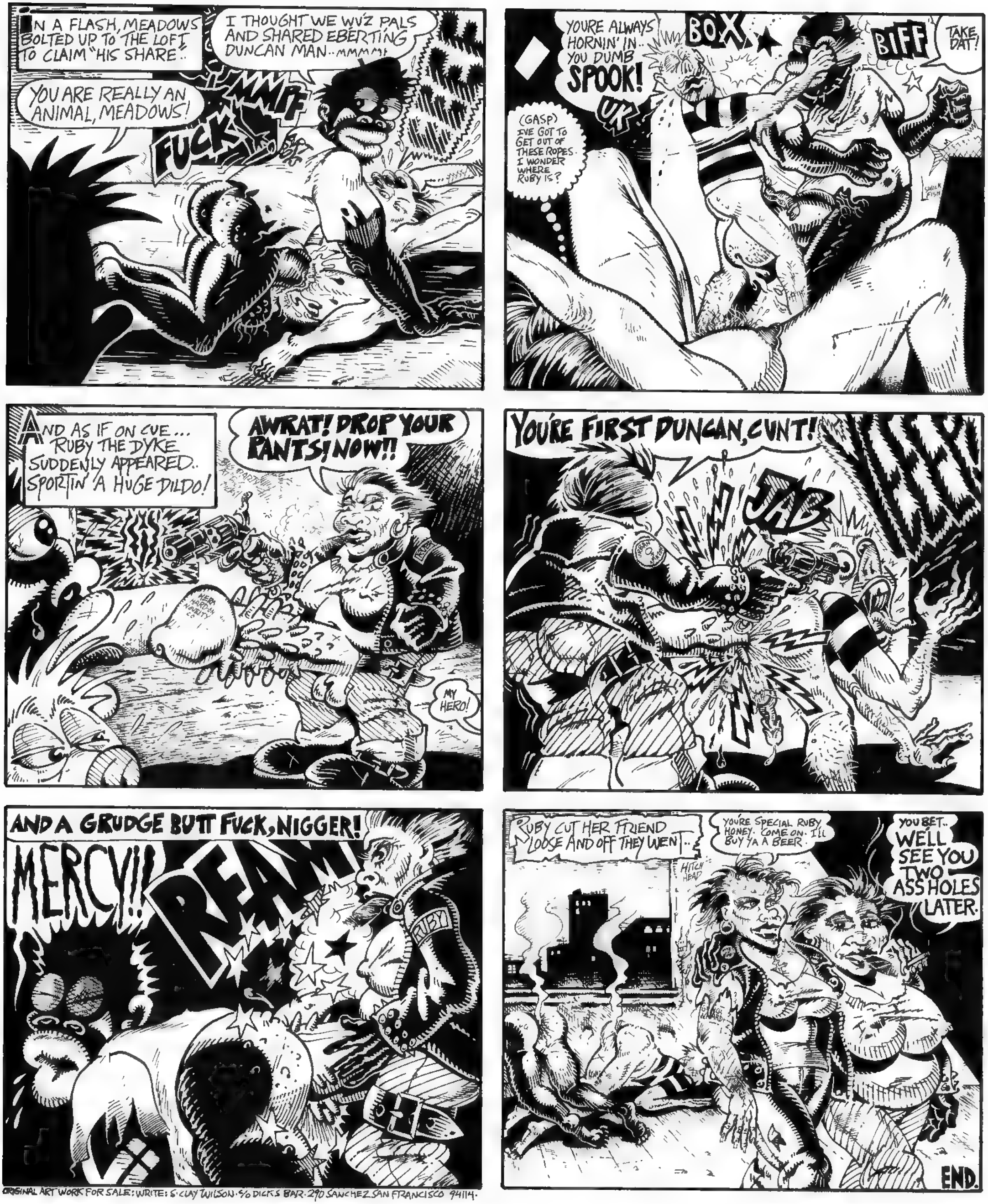







RUBY
THE DYKE ♀
I'M BUTCH AND I'M BAD..
© S. CLAY WILSON MAY 1985
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO CHESTER GOULD.
RUBY THE DYKE AND A GAGGLE OF HER GIRLS. SOMEWHERE IN A DECAYING URBAN ENVIRONMENT...
WOOL SCRAP
YEAH! CLOSE ENUFF.. LETS DISMOUNT AND GO KNOCK BACK A FEW..
53
WE HERE?
WHAT'S THE SCOOP RUBE? WE HERE?
URBAN AMAZON
RUP RUP RUP
I GOTTA GO TINKLE (GIGGLE) HMPFF..
LETS GO RAISE HELL IN THAT POOTSIE ARTISTS HANG-OUT.
THE LOADED BRUSH BAR
CRASH!
SO ANYHOW THERES THIS FABULOUS OPENING TONIGHT AT THE NEW OLD SOHO MOJO FUN CONCEPTS GALLERY AND 40'S FROCK SHOPPE, AND I THINK THERES FOOD! GAWD! WHO ARE THESE VILE PEOPLE?
OH YES, THATS SALLY BROMSTEINS OPENING SHES INTO DOLLS AND ROCKS VERY STRONG STUFF, HUH?
ART BOZO
BEER HERE!
OUTTA MY WAY CREEP!
SIC EM RUBE
ZAZZ
HOW VERY RUDE..
BOP!
AS RUBY AND HER PALS GUZZLED BEER TWO THUGS POSING AS ARTISTS, SAT IN THE BACK OF THE BAR, PLAYING WITH EACH OTHER'S WEDDING TACKLE.
YOU IS SPECIAL, DUNCAN
NOT SO ROUGH, MEADOWS.
YAWP
VAN GOGH'S EAR BEER
ART BASH
BUTCH
ACTUALLY I'M TIRED OF YOUR ASS MEADOWS.. I CRAVE SOME GINCH FOR A CHANGE. LIKE THAT TWIST AT THE BAR FOR INSTANCE.. YES?
HEY WHATS HAPPENIN' GORGEOUS! I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE YOUR SCOOTER OUTSIDE.. NEED ANY PARTS?
GIVE US TWO SHOTS OF TEQUILA HERE, SPORT.
PUFF
PUSSY POWER
ZIP


KISS ME, BITCH!
SMLARB
HEY DUNCAN MAN WHU'ABOUD' ME MAN? I WANT SOME TOO MAN PUHLEEZE
FUCK OFFFFFMMFF
DYKE
THAT'LL BE FOUR BUCKS PAL.
HEY, MUDDAH FUGGAH: WHATCHOO DUNE MAN? ME NEXT DUNCAN MAN!
CRASH!
NEXT FOR WHAT, YOU BIG UGLY COON? WHAT THE FUCK'S GOING ON OVER THERE?
ART BOYS
YOU TALKIN' TO ME YOU SAWED-OFF BULL DYKE PIG SHIT?
YOU BET YOUR RANCID BLACK ASS SAMBO! NOW DO I GO AROUND YA OR OVER YA? WHICH?
GO OVER THIS!
ART BOYS
POW!
AFTER MEADOWS HAD KNOCKED RUBY OUT OF THE BAR, HE THEN PROCEEDED TO CORN HOLE HER.. RIGHT ON THE STREET!
I GUESS YA FUCK A BULL DYKE JUS' LAK A GUY.. RAT IN DA OL' BUTT HOE.
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT! I MUST CAPTURE IT ON CANVAS..
ART STAR
SQUEEEEEE
PORNK GORNCH
REAL ART
MEANWHILE, DUNCAN HAD DRUGGED AND DRAGGED THE "BUTCH BITCH" FROM THE BAR TO A DESERTED ARTIST'S LOFT WHERE HE HAD HIS WAY WITH HER.
SHUT THE FUCK UP! HMMMM WHAT'S THAT HIGH PITCHED SQUEAL FROM THE STREET?
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS YOU PENCIL PRICKED PUNK!
BEER
DAWG
FINE ART PAINT
WHAT'S GOIN' ON DOWN THERE? OH IT'S YOU!!
YOU GAHDAMN RAT IT'S ME, SUCKER! AND I SMELLS THET WHITE PUSSY CLEAH FROM DOWN HEAH AND 'AHM GWAN COME UP THEH' AN' HEP YA WIDDIT!
ART BOYS
ART ATTACK



IN A FLASH, MEADOWS BOLTED UP TO THE LOFT TO CLAIM "HIS SHARE"..
I THOUGHT WE WUZ PALS AND SHARED EBERTING DUNCAN MAN.. MMMM!
YOU ARE REALLY AN ANIMAL, MEADOWS!
WMPF
FUCK
YOU'RE ALWAYS HORNIN' IN.. YOU DUMB SPOOK!
BOX
BIFF
TAKE DAT!
UK
(GASP) I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THESE ROPES. I WONDER WHERE RUBY IS?
AND AS IF ON CUE... RUBY THE DYKE SUDDENLY APPEARED.. SPORTIN' A HUGE DILDO!
AWRAT! DROP YOUR PANTS! NOW!!
BIG PARTY AT ..
HERB HARD-ON NOVELTY CO
RUBY
MY HERO!
YOU'RE FIRST DUNCAN, CUNT!
JAB
URBAN AMAZON
AND A GRUDGE BUTT FUCK, NIGGER!
MERCY!!
REAM
RUBY
RUBY CUT HER FRIEND LOOSE AND OFF THEY WENT..
YOU'RE SPECIAL RUBY HONEY. COME ON. I'LL BUY YA A BEER.
YOU BET.. WELL SEE YOU TWO ASSHOLES LATER.
HITCH HEAD
END.

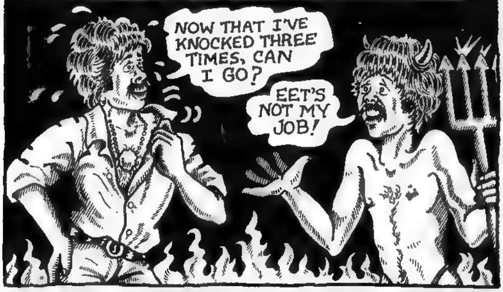
ORIGINAL ART WORK FOR SALE: WRITE: S. CLAY WILSON. c/o DICK'S BAR. 290 SANCHEZ. SAN FRANCISCO 94114.

FAMOUS PEOPLE IN HELL

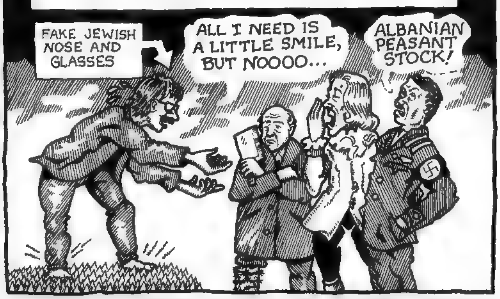
WRITTEN BY
JOE O.
ART BY
DORI SEDA

© 1985

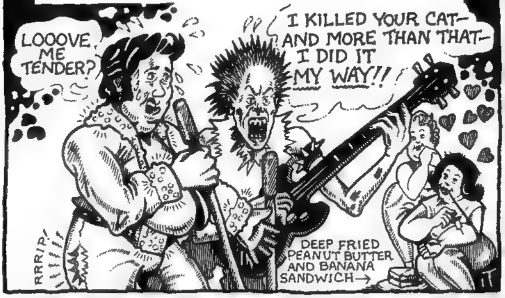
TONY ORLANDO GOES DOWN TO VISIT FREDDIE PRINZE, NOT KNOWING HE'S ONE OF THE DEVILS.


NOW THAT I'VE KNOCKED THREE TIMES, CAN I GO?
EET'S NOT MY JOB!

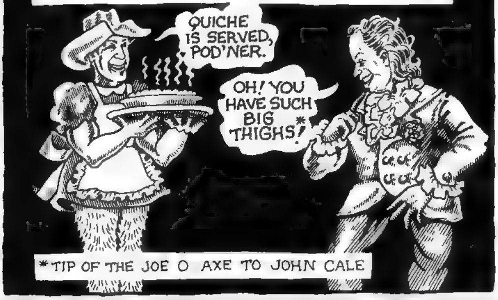
JOHN BELUSHI IS FORCED TO MAKE ADOLF HITLER, THE MARQUIS DE SADE AND ALBERT FISH LAUGH.


FAKE JEWISH NOSE AND GLASSES
ALL I NEED IS A LITTLE SMILE, BUT NOOOO...
ALBANIAN PEASANT STOCK!

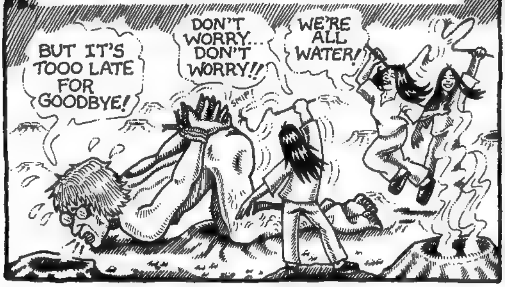
ELVIS PRESLEY AND SID VICIOUS ARE DOOMED TO SING ENDLESS DUETS TOGETHER.


LOOOVE ME TENDER?
I KILLED YOUR CAT– AND MORE THAN THAT– I DID IT MY WAY!!
RRRIP!
DEEP FRIED PEANUT BUTTER AND BANANA SANDWICH→

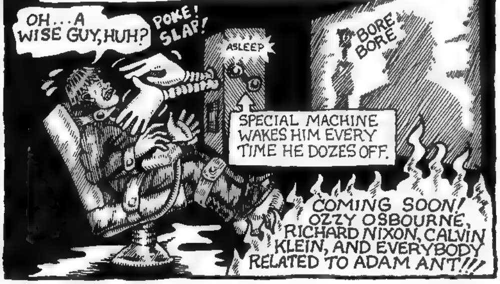
JOHN WAYNE SPENDS HIS TIME COOKING AND CLEANING FOR OSCAR WILDE.


QUICHE IS SERVED, POD'NER.
OH! YOU HAVE SUCH BIG THIGHS!*
*TIP OF THE JOE O AXE TO JOHN CALE

JOHN LENNON IS BEATEN BY YOKO-ESQUE MINIONS WHILE SINGING JULIAN LENNON AND LINDA McCARTNEY COMPOSITIONS


BUT IT'S TOOO LATE FOR GOODBYE!
DON'T WORRY... DON'T WORRY!!
WE'RE ALL WATER!
SNIP!

MOE HOWARD IS STRAPPED TO A CHAIR AND FORCED TO WATCH ENDLESS RE-RUNS OF 'MY DINNER WITH ANDRE'.


OH... A WISE GUY, HUH?
POKE! SLAP!
ASLEEP
BORE BORE
SPECIAL MACHINE WAKES HIM EVERY TIME HE DOZES OFF.
COMING SOON! OZZY OSBOURNE, RICHARD NIXON, CALVIN KLEIN, AND EVERYBODY RELATED TO ADAM ANT!!!

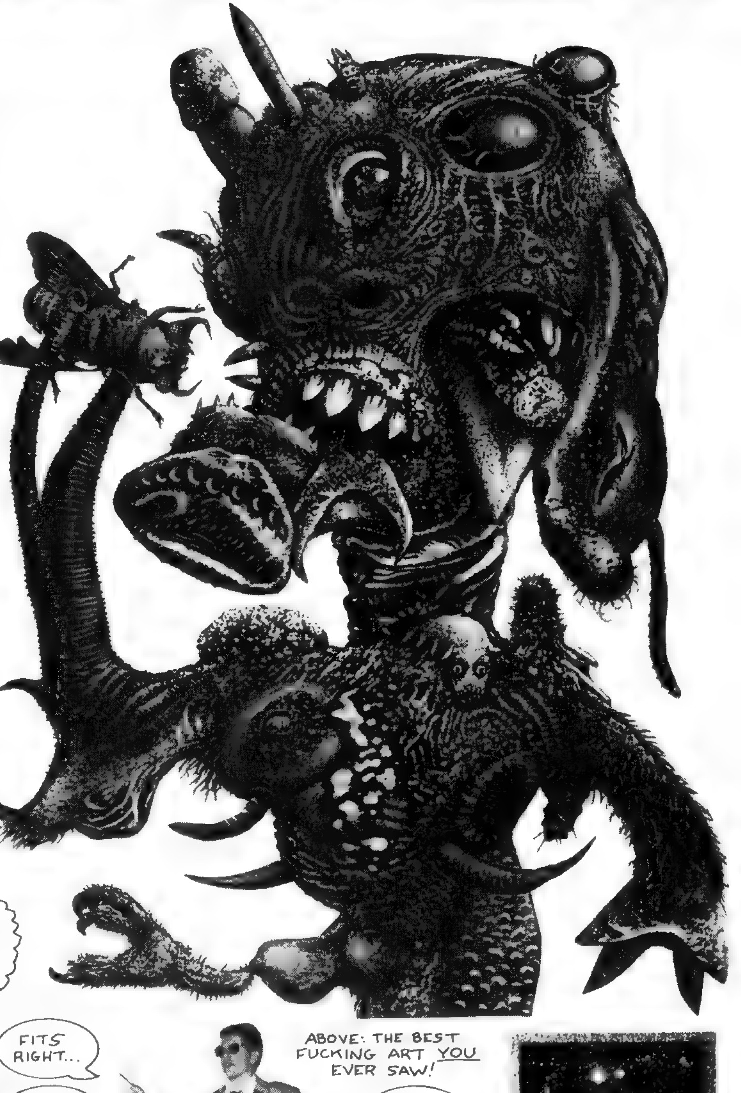
HERE IT IS! THE GRAND RESULTS OF WEIRDO'S

UGLY ART CONTEST!

AND WE HAVE A WINNER!

FIRST PRIZE

GOES TO **GARY WRAY** OF CANOGA PARK, CALIFORNIA, WITH HIS HIDEOUSLY DETAILED BUG-EATING SWAMP CRITTER (*PICTURED AT RIGHT*) GARY'S MASTERPIECE WAS THE UNANIMOUS FAVORITE OF ALL THREE JUDGES, BUT THE CHOICE WASN'T AN EASY ONE — WE'VE RECEIVED OVER 50 ENTRIES, AND ALMOST ALL OF THEM WERE TRUE WORKS OF GRUESOME INSPIRATION! AS A RESULT, A LOT OF TIME AND THOUGHT, AS WELL AS A LOT OF HEATED AND BLOODY ARGUMENTS AMONGST THE JUDGES WENT INTO THE CHOOSING OF THE THREE TOP FINALISTS, AND I'M SURE THAT AFTER YOU'VE EXAMINED ALL 25 ENTRIES THAT WE'VE REPRINTED ON THE NEXT FEW PAGES THAT YOU'LL HAVE YOUR OWN OPINION AS TO WHO SHOULD HAVE WON. OH WELL, UGLINESS IS IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER, AS THE SAYING GOES. STILL, I DOUBT THAT ANYONE COULD DENY THAT MR. GRAY'S DRAWING IS A CLASSIC STUDY OF NUMEROUS DISAGREEABLE CHARACTERISTICS ALL ROLLED UP INTO ONE "BEING". SO CONGRATULATIONS GARY! I'M SURE THAT THIS IS THE GREATEST MOMENT OF YOUR LIFE!

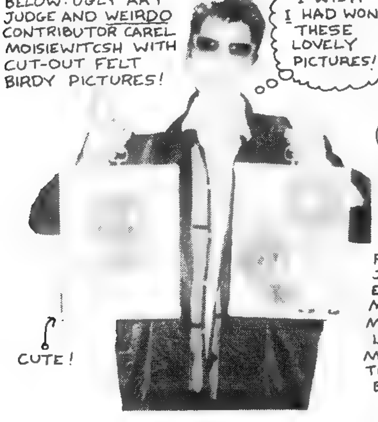


AND JUST LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE WON, GARY!

BESIDES RECEIVING SOME FABULOUS FREE MERCHANDISE FROM LAST GASP OF SAN FRANCISCO, YOU WILL ALSO BE RECEIVING SOME EXTRA SPECIAL BONUS "UGLY" PRIZES WHICH INCLUDE A FULL COLOR POSTER OF DONNIE AND MARIE, TWO UGLY CUT-OUT FELT BABY BIRDIE PICTURES, AND A SUUUPER UGLY CUSTOM MADE POLYESTER LEISURE SUIT COMPLETE WITH ACCESSORIES! (ONE SIZE FITS ALL)

OH YOU LUCKY GUY!

BELOW: UGLY ART JUDGE AND WEIRDO CONTRIBUTOR CAREL MOISIEWITCSH WITH CUT-OUT FELT BIRDY PICTURES!


I WISH I HAD WON THESE LOVELY PICTURES!
CUTE!

FITS RIGHT...
FEELS RIGHT!

RIGHT: UGLY ART JUDGE AND WEIRDO EDITOR PETER BAGGE MODELS THE CUSTOM-MADE BROWN + GOLD LEISURE SUIT WITH MATCHING BLUE + SILVER TIE AND WIDE WHITE BELT. LOOKIN' GOOD!

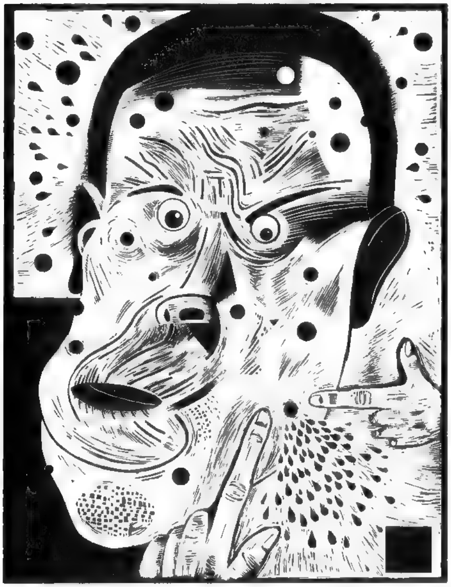
ABOVE: THE BEST FUCKING ART YOU EVER SAW!

UH... COULD I HAVE MONEY INSTEAD?

RIGHT: A PORTRAIT OF A WINNER! GARY CLAIMS THAT HE'S "LOST IN SPACE."

SECOND PRIZE

"POP ART" BY PENNY MORAN OF AUSTIN, TEXAS



FROM DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS CAME THIS CLASSIC SAMPLE OF WOODCUT UGLINESS BY SOMEONE WHO SIMPLY REVELS IN THE SUBJECT. AMONG THE TONS OF UGLY ARTSMANSHIP SHE SENT IN WERE SOME HYSTERICALLY BASTARDIZED. VERSIONS OF THE NEWSPAPER COMIC STRIP "FAMILY CIRCUS", THAT WE WERE TOO CHICKEN TO RUN. (SORRY.)

NEEDLESS TO SAY PENNY (SHOWN GRIMACING WITH UTTER JOY IN THE PHOTO BELOW) IS THRILLED TO BE INCLUDED AMONGST THE UGLY ART FINALISTS, AND ISN'T THE SLIGHTEST BIT DISAPPOINTED THAT SHE WASN'T THE WINNER. WHEN ASKED WHAT SHE THOUGHT IT WOULD TAKE TO WIN, SHE CONCEDED: "IT WOULD TAKE I KNOW, A MICHAELANGELO, AND HE WOULD NEED THE GLOW OF DAWN."

FOR YOU, PENNY!
YA LUCKY STIFF!

I'M SO HAPPY!
CHOKE!

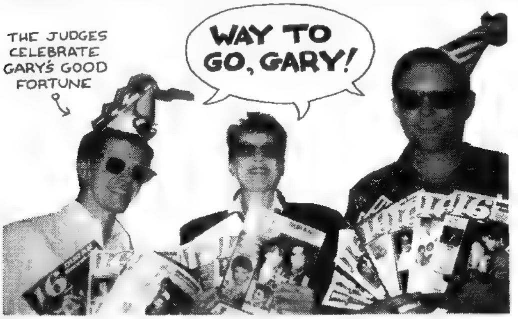
CHECK OUT WHAT YOU WON, PENNY! PICTURED ABOVE IN THE GRUBBY HANDS OF UGLY ART JUDGE DENNIS EICHHORN (WHO IS AN "INVESTIGATIVE" REPORTER FOR SEVERAL SEATTLE NEWSPAPERS AS WELL AS A WEIRDO CONTRIBUTOR) ARE JUST SOME OF YOUR PRIZES! THEY INCLUDE THE MISS AMERICA BOARD GAME, A MUSICAL BASEBALL JEWELRY BOX, AND BEST OF ALL A MOSETTE CRUSHED STONE CRAFT KIT, WHICH IS SURE TO BE A WONDERFUL WAY TO SHOW OFF YOUR CREATIVITY. CONGRADULATIONS, PENNY!

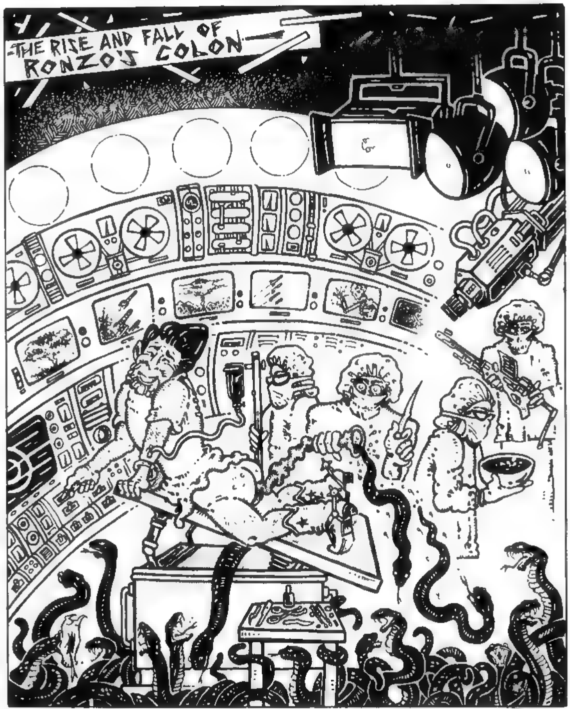
THIRD PRIZE:

BY GARY RATTO OF MODESTO, CA

THIS PATRIOTIC PORTRAIT OF RONALD REAGAN'S COLON OPERATION IMMEDIATELY WON A SPECIAL PLACE IN THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF THE CONTEST JUDGES, SINCE NONE OF US CARE FOR THE CURRENT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES VERY MUCH, AND WE ALL ENJOYED SEEING HIM PORTRAYED IN SUCH A HUMILIATING FASHION. FOR REALIZING THE POLITICAL POSSIBILITIES OF ARTISTIC UGLINESS, GARY IS AWARDED A WELL DESERVED FINALIST SPOT. INCLUDED WITH THIS DRAWING WAS SOME THOUGHTS GARY HAD ON THE TERM "UGLY ART" ITSELF:"...IN THIS SPORIFIC SOCIETY OF COMPUTER-INSECT MENTALITY, POCKET CALCULATION, DIGITAL-DORMANCY AND ARTISTIC ANATHEMA, ANYTHING FAINTLY RESEMBLING NASCENT CREATIVITY IS A WELCOME STRANGER... ART, REGARDLESS OF HOW CRUDE IT MAY APPEAR IS BEAUTIFUL... BUT OF COURSE SOME SUBJECTS ARE "UGLY"– HENCE, "THE RISE AND FALL OF RONZO'S COLON"...

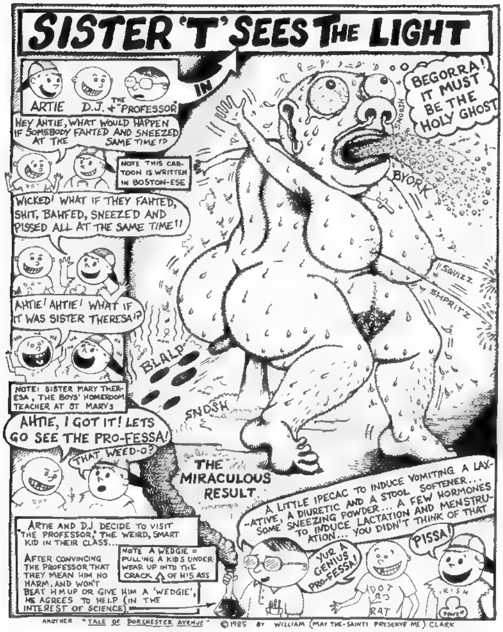
BEING THE ASTUTE OBSERVER OF UGLY SUBJECT MATTER THAT HE IS, GARY HAS BEEN AWARDED A YEARS WORTH OF SIXTEEN MAGAZINES, WITH DURAN DURAN ON THE COVER OF EACH ONE. TALK ABOUT UGLY!

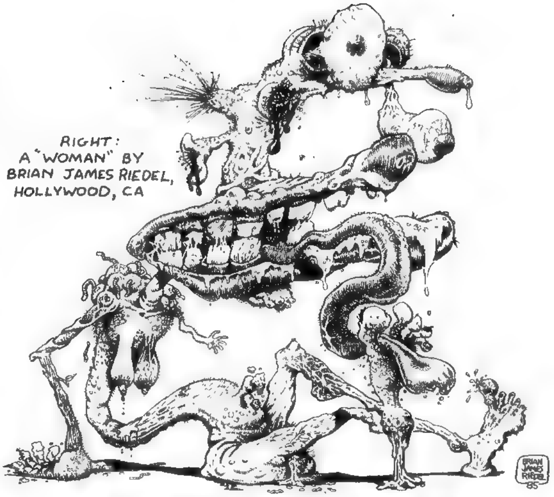

THE JUDGES CELEBRATE GARY'S GOOD FORTUNE
WAY TO GO, GARY!
16


THE RISE AND FALL OF RONZO'S COLON

PHOTOS BY JOANNE BAGGE. PRIZES PURCHASED AT VALUE VILLAGE OF REDMOND, WA.

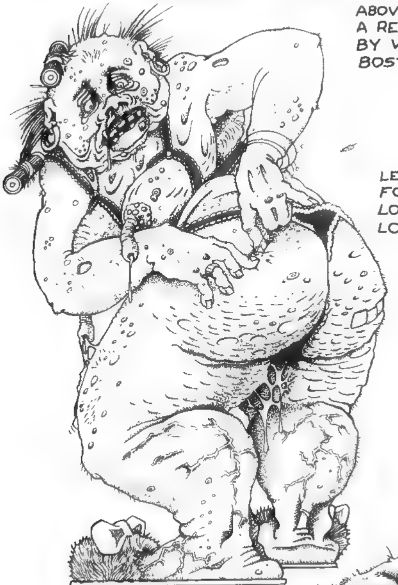
RATTO–


SISTER 'T' SEES THE LIGHT
IN
ARTIE
D.J. + THE "PROFESSOR"
HEY AHTIE, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SOMEBODY FAHTED AND SNEEZED AT THE SAME TIME!?
NOTE THIS CARTOON IS WRITTEN IN BOSTON-ESE
WICKED! WHAT IF THEY FAHTED, SHIT, BAHFED, SNEEZED AND PISSED ALL AT THE SAME TIME!!
AHTIE! AHTIE! WHAT IF IT WAS SISTER THERESA!?
NOTE: SISTER MARY THERESA, THE BOYS' HOMEROOM TEACHER AT ST MARY'S
AHTIE, I GOT IT! LETS GO SEE THE PRO-FESSA!
THAT WEED-O?
ARTIE AND D.J. DECIDE TO VISIT "THE PROFESSOR," THE WEIRD, SMART KID IN THEIR CLASS...
AFTER CONVINCING THE PROFESSOR THAT THEY MEAN HIM NO HARM, AND WON'T BEAT HIM UP OR GIVE HIM A 'WEDGIE', HE AGREES TO HELP (IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE)
NOTE A WEDGIE = PULL'NG A KIDS UNDERWEAR UP INTO THE CRACK OF HIS ASS
BEGORRA! IT MUST BE THE HOLY GHOST
SNOOSH
BYORK
SQUIZZ
SHPRITZ
BLALP
SNOSH
THE MIRACULOUS RESULT
A LITTLE IPECAC TO INDUCE VOMITING, A LAX-ATIVE, A DIURETIC AND A STOOL SOFTENER... SOME SNEEZING POWDER... A FEW HORMONES TO INDUCE LACTATION AND MENSTRUATION... YOU DIDN'T THINK OF THAT
YUR A GENIUS PRO-FESSA!
PISSA!
DOT RAT
IRISH POWER
ANOTHER "TALE OF DORCHESTER AVENUE" ©1985 BY WILLIAM (MAY THE-SAINTS PRESERVE ME) CLARK

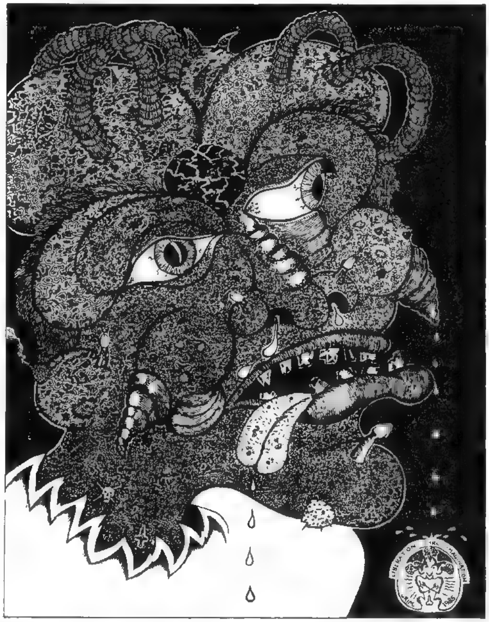

BRIAN JAMES RIEDEL '85

RIGHT:
A "WOMAN" BY
BRIAN JAMES RIEDEL,
HOLLYWOOD, CA

ABOVE:
A RELIGIOUS DRAMA
BY WILLIAM CLARK,
BOSTON, MA

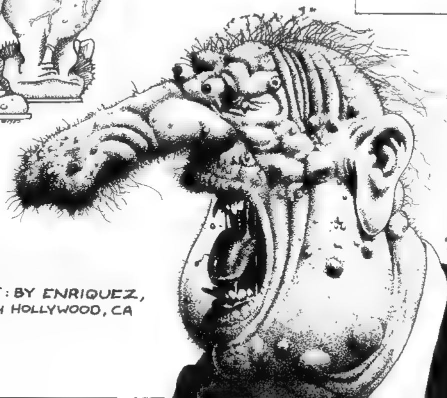


LEFT:
FOXY LADY BY
LORI WASHBON,
LOS ANGELES, CA

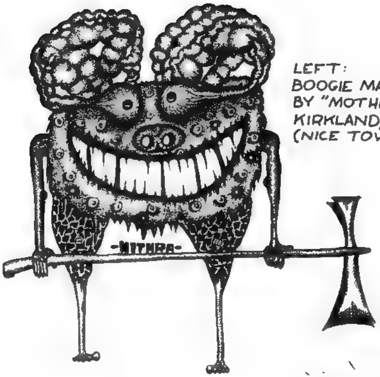


RIGHT:
A "DICK-FACE"
BY "GRIM",
SOUTHPORT, U.K.

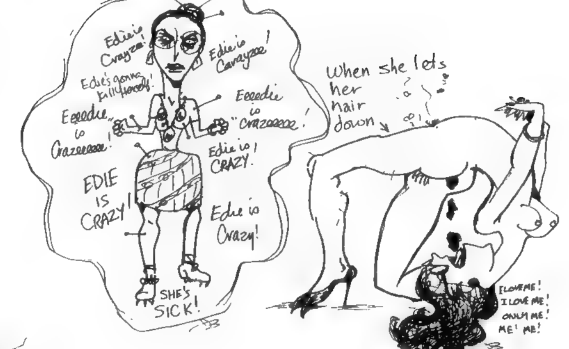
HONORABLE MENTIONS



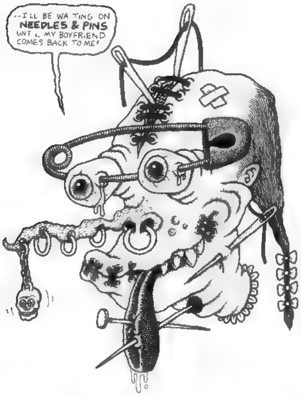
RIGHT: BY ENRIQUEZ,
NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CA



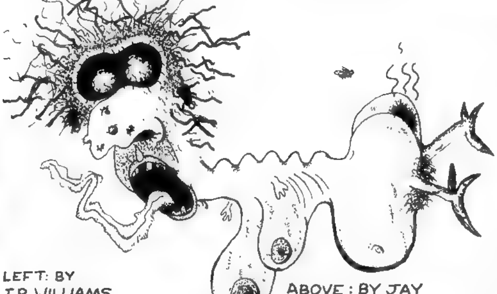
LEFT:
BOOGIE MAN
BY "MOTHRA",
KIRKLAND, WA
(NICE TOWN!)


Edie is Crayzee!
Edie is Carayzee!
Edie's gonna kill herself!
Eeeedie is Crazeeeee!
Eeeedie is Crazeeeee!
Edie is CRAZY!
EDIE IS CRAZY!
Edie is Crazy!
SHE'S SICK!
When she lets her hair down
I LOVE ME! I LOVE ME! ONLY ME! ME! ME!

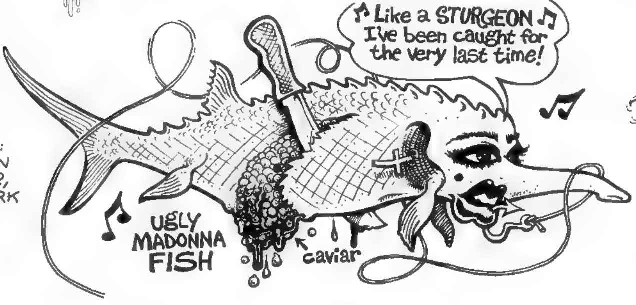
ABOVE:
TWO PORTRAITS OF
"EDIE", BY JESSE BOGART,
NEW YORK CITY, NY
."I DREW THESE PICTURES
INSTEAD OF KILLING HER".


--I'LL BE WAITING ON NEEDLES & PINS UNTIL MY BOYFRIEND COMES BACK TO ME!

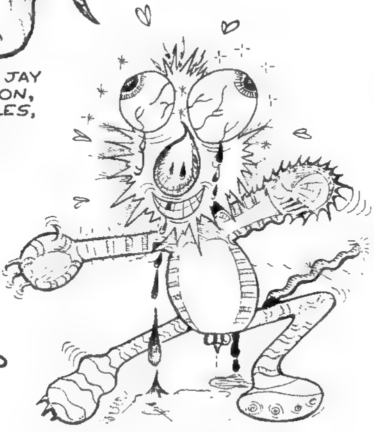
LEFT: BY
J.R. WILLIAMS
PORTLAND,
ORE.



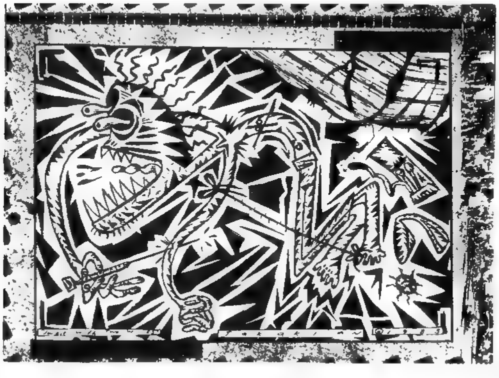
ABOVE: BY JAY
LINDY OLSON,
LOS ANGELES,
CA


♫ Like a STURGEON ♫ I've been caught for the very last time!
UGLY MADONNA FISH
caviar

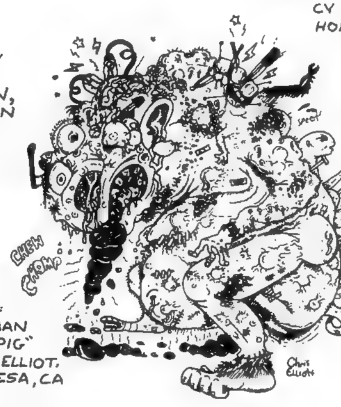
RIGHT:
BY KEN
WEINER,
NEW YORK
CITY,
NY



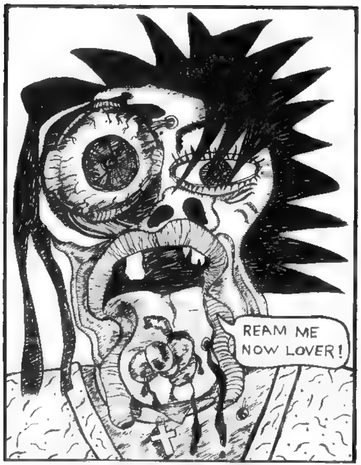
ABOVE: "FAT FREDDY'S
CAT ON L.S.D.", BY
CY BERGIE,
HOLLYWOOD,
CA



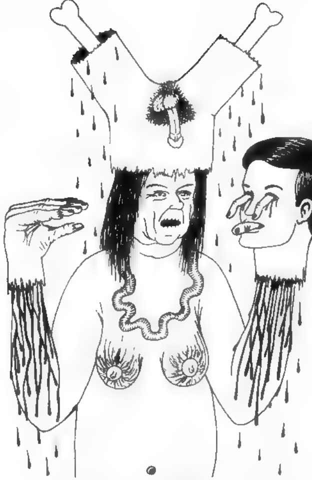
LEFT:
JUNKIE BY
ANDY
TAKAKJIAN,
HUNTINGTON
BEACH, CA


CHEW
CHOMP
Chris Elliott

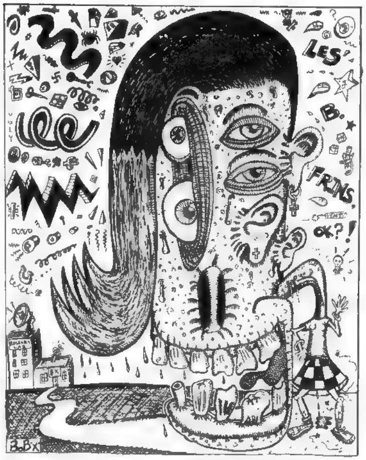
RIGHT:
"THE HUMAN
GUINEA PIG"
BY CHRIS ELLIOT,
COSTA MESA, CA


REAM ME NOW LOVER!

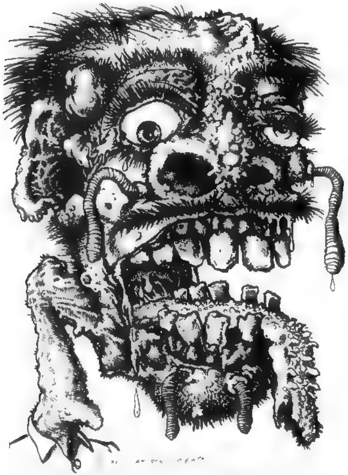
BOB LEWIS, RICHMOND, VA



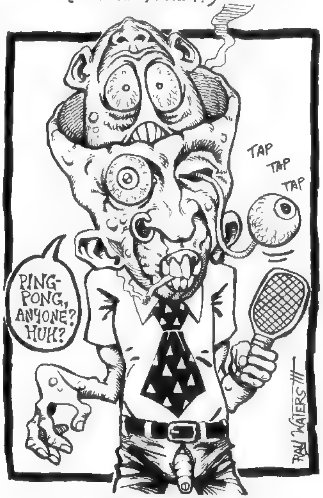
DARYL LICT, CANOGA PARK, CA
(NICE HAT, LADY!)


LES'
B.
FRINS,
OK?!
B.Bx

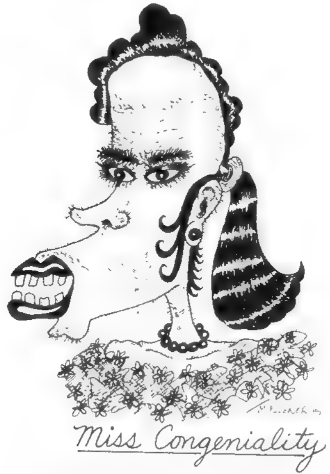
BOB X, MEMPHIS, TN



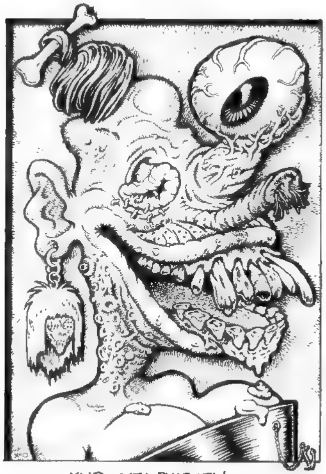
CAMERON STRIEWSKI, PASADENA, CA


TAP
TAP
TAP
PING-PONG, ANYONE? HUH?
RAY WATERS III

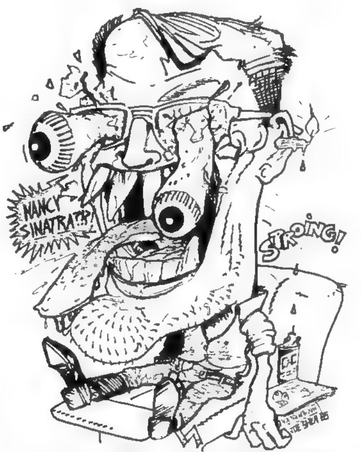
RAY WATERS III, WASHINGTON, DC


Miss Congeniality

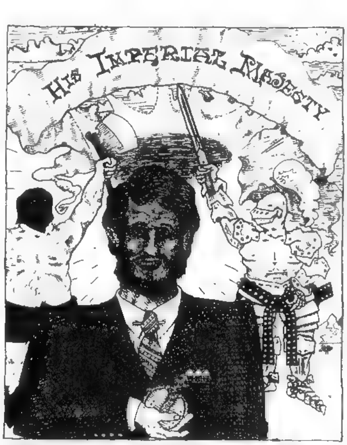
MARY FLEENER, ENCINITAS, CA
"DRAWN WHILE I HAD CRAMPS"



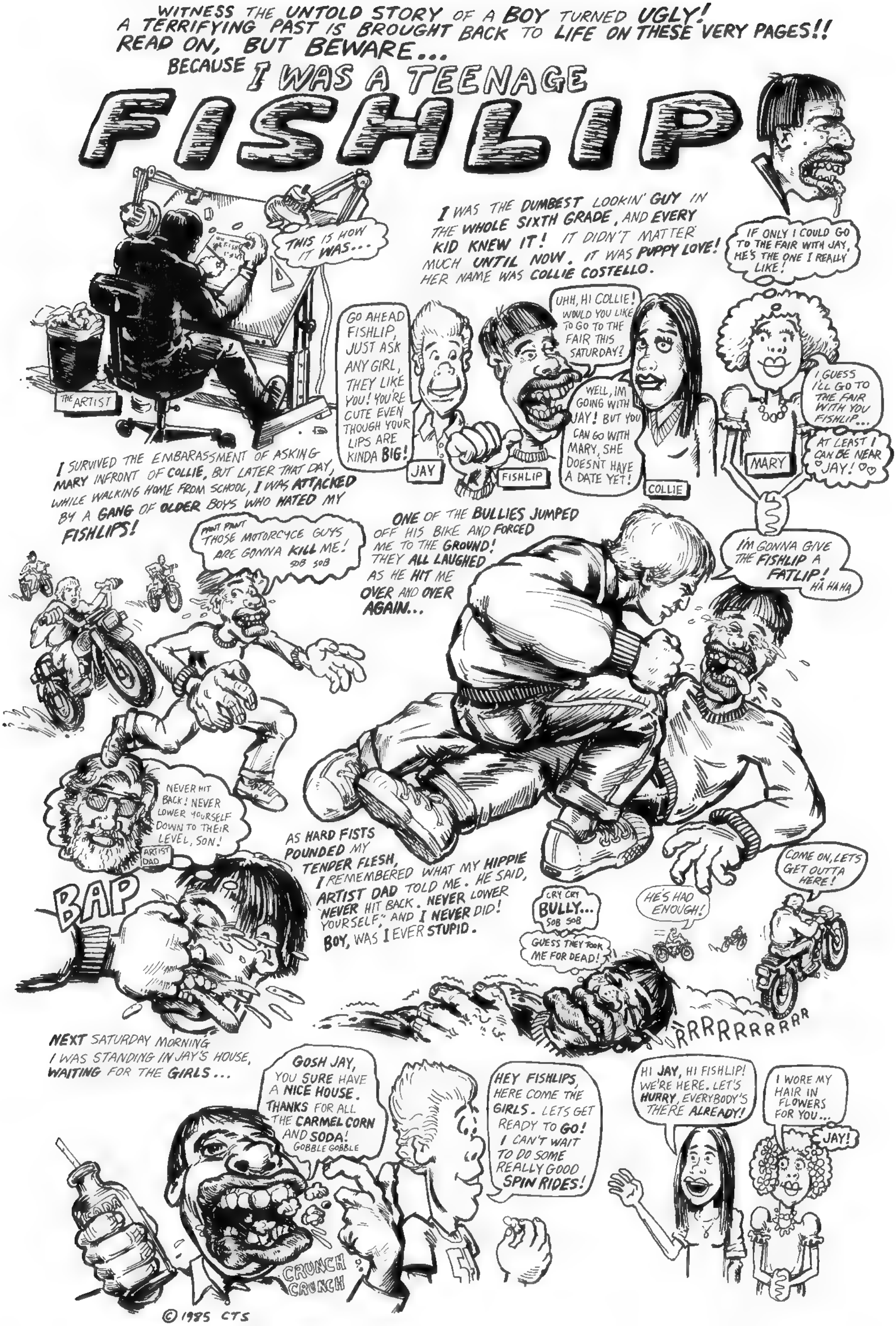
XNO, MEMPHIS, TN

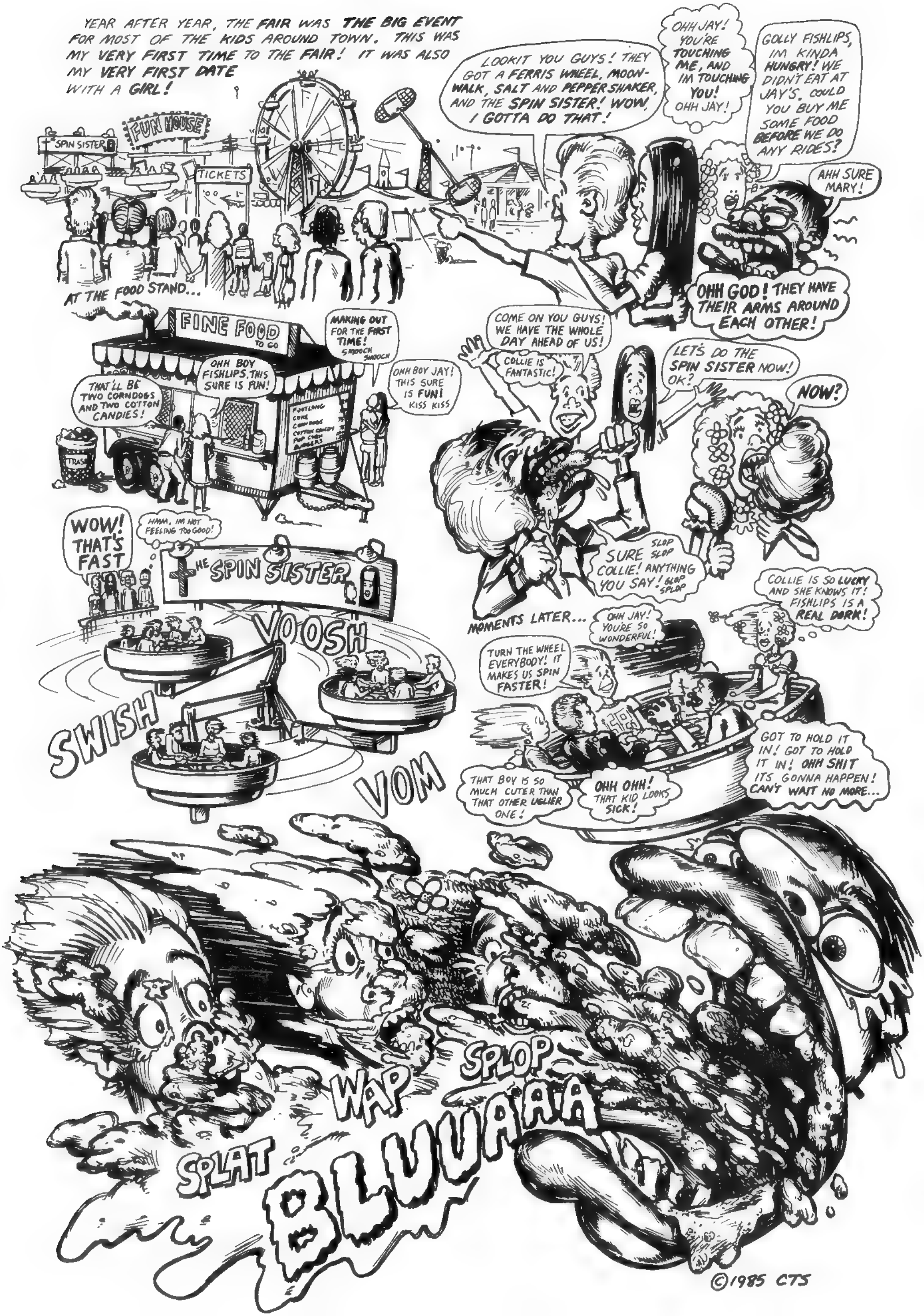

NANCY SINATRA?!?
SPROING!

SELF-PORTRAIT BY JOE SHEA, WILLIMANTIC, CT
(THEM BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN', JOE!)


HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY

SELF-PORTRAIT BY M.G. OTTEM, CARMICHEAL, CA,
"THE UGLIEST THING I COULD THINK OF"


WITNESS THE UNTOLD STORY OF A BOY TURNED UGLY!
A TERRIFYING PAST IS BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE ON THESE VERY PAGES!!
READ ON, BUT BEWARE...
BECAUSE I WAS A TEENAGE
FISHLIP!
THIS IS HOW IT WAS...
THE ARTIST
I WAS THE DUMBEST LOOKIN' GUY IN THE WHOLE SIXTH GRADE, AND EVERY KID KNEW IT! IT DIDN'T MATTER MUCH UNTIL NOW. IT WAS PUPPY LOVE! HER NAME WAS COLLIE COSTELLO.
IF ONLY I COULD GO TO THE FAIR WITH JAY, HE'S THE ONE I REALLY LIKE!
GO AHEAD FISHLIP, JUST ASK ANY GIRL, THEY LIKE YOU! YOU'RE CUTE EVEN THOUGH YOUR LIPS ARE KINDA BIG!
UHH, HI COLLIE! WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO THE FAIR THIS SATURDAY?
WELL, I'M GOING WITH JAY! BUT YOU CAN GO WITH MARY, SHE DOESN'T HAVE A DATE YET!
I GUESS I'LL GO TO THE FAIR WITH YOU FISHLIP...
AT LEAST I CAN BE NEAR JAY! ♡♡
JAY
FISHLIP
COLLIE
MARY
I SURVIVED THE EMBARASSMENT OF ASKING MARY INFRONT OF COLLIE, BUT LATER THAT DAY, WHILE WALKING HOME FROM SCHOOL, I WAS ATTACKED BY A GANG OF OLDER BOYS WHO HATED MY FISHLIPS!
PANT PANT THOSE MOTORCYCE GUYS ARE GONNA KILL ME! SOB SOB
ONE OF THE BULLIES JUMPED OFF HIS BIKE AND FORCED ME TO THE GROUND! THEY ALL LAUGHED AS HE HIT ME OVER AND OVER AGAIN...
I'M GONNA GIVE THE FISHLIP A FATLIP! HA HA HA
NEVER HIT BACK! NEVER LOWER YOURSELF DOWN TO THEIR LEVEL, SON!
ARTIST DAD
BAP
AS HARD FISTS POUNDED MY TENDER FLESH, I REMEMBERED WHAT MY HIPPIE ARTIST DAD TOLD ME. HE SAID, "NEVER HIT BACK. NEVER LOWER YOURSELF," AND I NEVER DID! BOY, WAS I EVER STUPID.
CRY CRY BULLY... SOB SOB
GUESS THEY TOOK ME FOR DEAD!
HE'S HAD ENOUGH!
COME ON, LETS GET OUTTA HERE!
RRRRRRRRRRR
NEXT SATURDAY MORNING I WAS STANDING IN JAY'S HOUSE, WAITING FOR THE GIRLS...
GOSH JAY, YOU SURE HAVE A NICE HOUSE. THANKS FOR ALL THE CARMEL CORN AND SODA! GOBBLE GOBBLE
SODA
CRUNCH CRUNCH
HEY FISHLIPS, HERE COME THE GIRLS. LETS GET READY TO GO! I CAN'T WAIT TO DO SOME REALLY GOOD SPIN RIDES!
HI JAY, HI FISHLIP! WE'RE HERE. LET'S HURRY, EVERYBODY'S THERE ALREADY!
I WORE MY HAIR IN FLOWERS FOR YOU... JAY!
© 1985 CTS


YEAR AFTER YEAR, THE FAIR WAS THE BIG EVENT FOR MOST OF THE KIDS AROUND TOWN. THIS WAS MY VERY FIRST TIME TO THE FAIR! IT WAS ALSO MY VERY FIRST DATE WITH A GIRL!
SPIN SISTER
FUN HOUSE
TICKETS
LOOKIT YOU GUYS! THEY GOT A FERRIS WHEEL, MOON-WALK, SALT AND PEPPER SHAKER, AND THE SPIN SISTER! WOW, I GOTTA DO THAT!
OHH JAY! YOU'RE TOUCHING ME, AND IM TOUCHING YOU! OHH JAY!
GOLLY FISHLIPS, IM KINDA HUNGRY! WE DIDN'T EAT AT JAY'S. COULD YOU BUY ME SOME FOOD BEFORE WE DO ANY RIDES?
AHH SURE MARY!
OHH GOD! THEY HAVE THEIR ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER!
AT THE FOOD STAND...
FINE FOOD TO GO
MAKING OUT FOR THE FIRST TIME! SMOOCH SMOOCH
OHH BOY JAY! THIS SURE IS FUN! KISS KISS
OHH BOY FISHLIPS, THIS SURE IS FUN!
THAT'LL BE TWO CORNDOGS AND TWO COTTON CANDIES!
TRASH
COME ON YOU GUYS! WE HAVE THE WHOLE DAY AHEAD OF US!
COLLIE IS FANTASTIC!
LET'S DO THE SPIN SISTER NOW! OK?
NOW?
SURE SLOP SLOP COLLIE! ANYTHING YOU SAY! SLOP SPLOP
WOW! THAT'S FAST
HMM, IM NOT FEELING TOO GOOD!
THE SPIN SISTER
VOOSH
SWISH
VOM
MOMENTS LATER...
OHH JAY! YOU'RE SO WONDERFUL!
COLLIE IS SO LUCKY AND SHE KNOWS IT! FISHLIPS IS A REAL DORK!
TURN THE WHEEL EVERYBODY! IT MAKES US SPIN FASTER!
GOT TO HOLD IT IN! GOT TO HOLD IT IN! OHH SHIT ITS GONNA HAPPEN! CAN'T WAIT NO MORE...
THAT BOY IS SO MUCH CUTER THAN THAT OTHER UGLIER ONE!
OHH OHH! THAT KID LOOKS SICK!
SPLOP
WAP
SPLAT
BLUUAAA

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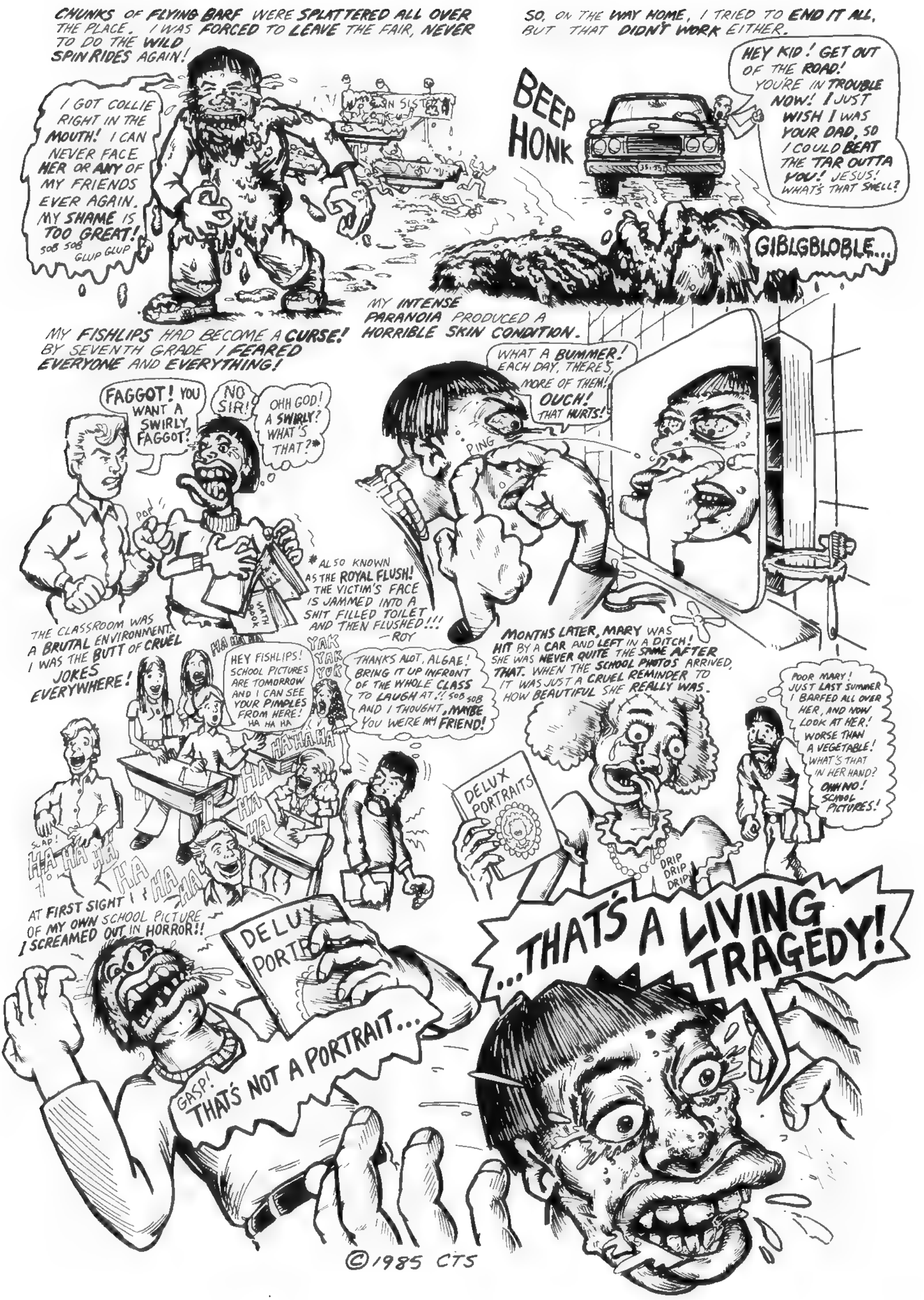
CHUNKS OF FLYING BARF WERE SPLATTERED ALL OVER THE PLACE. I WAS FORCED TO LEAVE THE FAIR, NEVER TO DO THE WILD SPIN RIDES AGAIN!
I GOT COLLIE RIGHT IN THE MOUTH! I CAN NEVER FACE HER OR ANY OF MY FRIENDS EVER AGAIN. MY SHAME IS TOO GREAT! SOB SOB GLUP GLUP
N SISTER
SO, ON THE WAY HOME, I TRIED TO END IT ALL, BUT THAT DIDN'T WORK EITHER.
BEEP HONK
HEY KID! GET OUT OF THE ROAD! YOU'RE IN TROUBLE NOW! I JUST WISH I WAS YOUR DAD, SO I COULD BEAT THE TAR OUTTA YOU! JESUS! WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
GIBLGBLOBLE...
MY FISHLIPS HAD BECOME A CURSE! BY SEVENTH GRADE I FEARED EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING!
FAGGOT! YOU WANT A SWIRLY FAGGOT?
NO SIR!
OHH GOD! A SWIRLY? WHAT'S THAT?*
POP
MATH BOOK
*ALSO KNOWN AS THE ROYAL FLUSH! THE VICTIM'S FACE IS JAMMED INTO A SHIT FILLED TOILET AND THEN FLUSHED!!! —ROY
MY INTENSE PARANOIA PRODUCED A HORRIBLE SKIN CONDITION.
WHAT A BUMMER! EACH DAY, THERE'S MORE OF THEM! OUCH! THAT HURTS!
PING
THE CLASSROOM WAS A BRUTAL ENVIRONMENT. I WAS THE BUTT OF CRUEL JOKES EVERYWHERE!
HA HA HA
HEY FISHLIPS! SCHOOL PICTURES ARE TOMORROW AND I CAN SEE YOUR PIMPLES FROM HERE! HA HA HA
YAK YAK YOK
THANKS ALOT, ALGAE! BRING IT UP INFRONT OF THE WHOLE CLASS TO LAUGH AT!! SOB SOB AND I THOUGHT, MAYBE YOU WERE MY FRIEND!
HA HA HA HA
SLAP!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
MONTHS LATER, MARY WAS HIT BY A CAR AND LEFT IN A DITCH! SHE WAS NEVER QUITE THE SAME AFTER THAT. WHEN THE SCHOOL PHOTOS ARRIVED, IT WAS JUST A CRUEL REMINDER TO HOW BEAUTIFUL SHE REALLY WAS.
POOR MARY! JUST LAST SUMMER I BARFED ALL OVER HER, AND NOW LOOK AT HER! WORSE THAN A VEGETABLE! WHAT'S THAT IN HER HAND? OHH NO! SCHOOL PICTURES!
DELUX PORTRAITS
DRIP DRIP DRIP
AT FIRST SIGHT OF MY OWN SCHOOL PICTURE I SCREAMED OUT IN HORROR!!
DELUX PORTR
GASP! THAT'S NOT A PORTRAIT...
...THAT'S A LIVING TRAGEDY!

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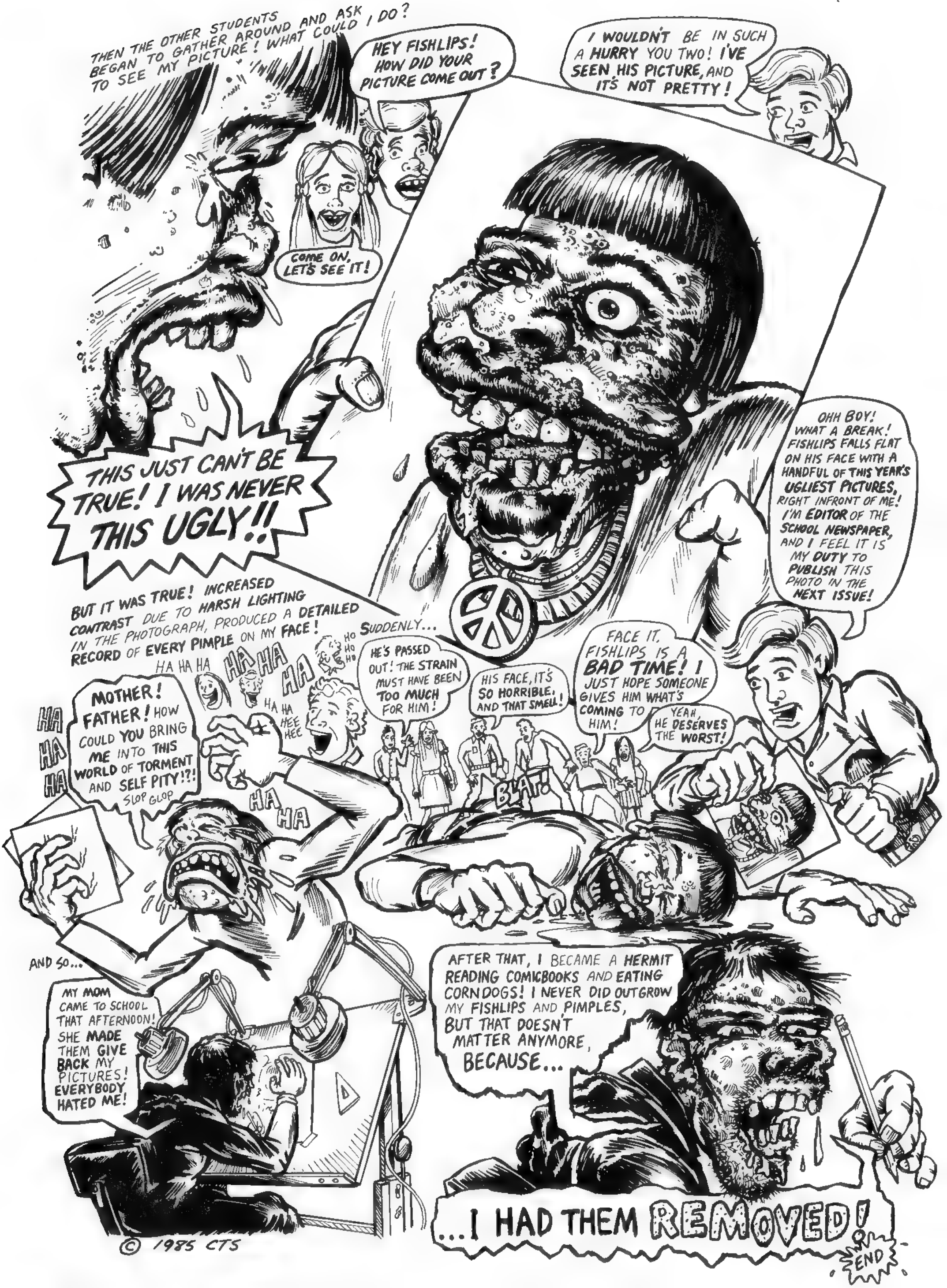
THEN THE OTHER STUDENTS BEGAN TO GATHER AROUND AND ASK TO SEE MY PICTURE! WHAT COULD I DO?
HEY FISHLIPS! HOW DID YOUR PICTURE COME OUT?
I WOULDN'T BE IN SUCH A HURRY YOU TWO! I'VE SEEN HIS PICTURE, AND IT'S NOT PRETTY!
COME ON, LET'S SEE IT!
THIS JUST CAN'T BE TRUE! I WAS NEVER THIS UGLY!!
OHH BOY! WHAT A BREAK! FISHLIPS FALLS FLAT ON HIS FACE WITH A HANDFUL OF THIS YEAR'S UGLIEST PICTURES, RIGHT INFRONT OF ME! I'M EDITOR OF THE SCHOOL NEWSPAPER, AND I FEEL IT IS MY DUTY TO PUBLISH THIS PHOTO IN THE NEXT ISSUE!
BUT IT WAS TRUE! INCREASED CONTRAST DUE TO HARSH LIGHTING IN THE PHOTOGRAPH, PRODUCED A DETAILED RECORD OF EVERY PIMPLE ON MY FACE!
SUDDENLY...
HO HO HO
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HEE HEE
HA HA HA
MOTHER! FATHER! HOW COULD YOU BRING ME INTO THIS WORLD OF TORMENT AND SELF PITY!?!
SLOP GLOP
HA HA
HE'S PASSED OUT! THE STRAIN MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIM!
HIS FACE, IT'S SO HORRIBLE, AND THAT SMELL!
FACE IT, FISHLIPS IS A BAD TIME! I JUST HOPE SOMEONE GIVES HIM WHAT'S COMING TO HIM!
YEAH, HE DESERVES THE WORST!
BLAT!
AND SO...
MY MOM CAME TO SCHOOL THAT AFTERNOON! SHE MADE THEM GIVE BACK MY PICTURES! EVERYBODY HATED ME!
AFTER THAT, I BECAME A HERMIT READING COMICBOOKS AND EATING CORN DOGS! I NEVER DID OUTGROW MY FISHLIPS AND PIMPLES, BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE, BECAUSE...
...I HAD THEM REMOVED!
END

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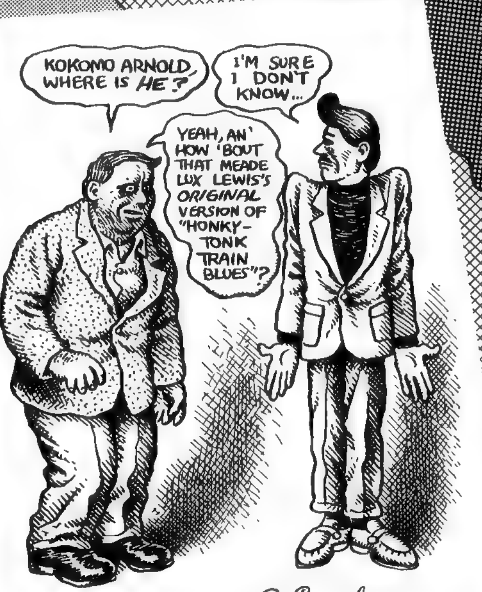
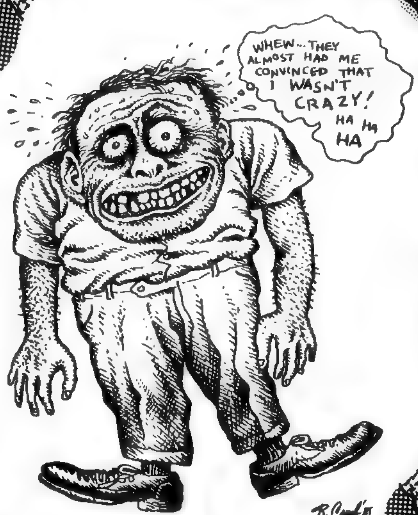
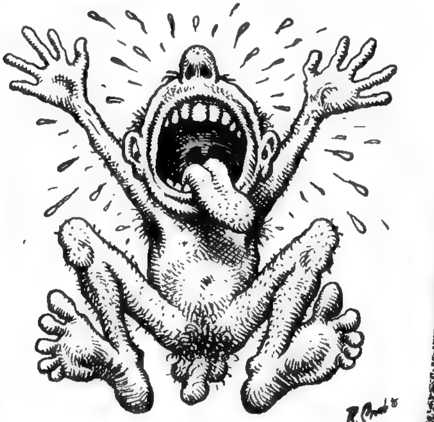
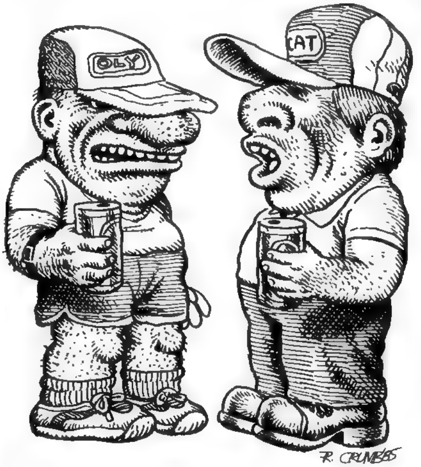

KOKOMO ARNOLD, WHERE IS *HE*?
I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW...
YEAH, AN' HOW 'BOUT THAT MEADE LUX LEWIS'S *ORIGINAL* VERSION OF "HONKY-TONK TRAIN BLUES"?

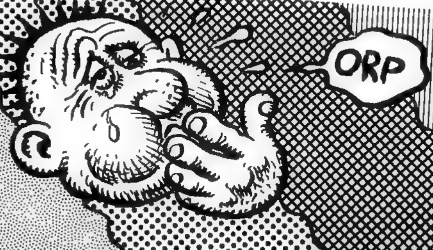

WHEW... THEY ALMOST HAD ME CONVINCED THAT I WASN'T CRAZY! HA HA HA



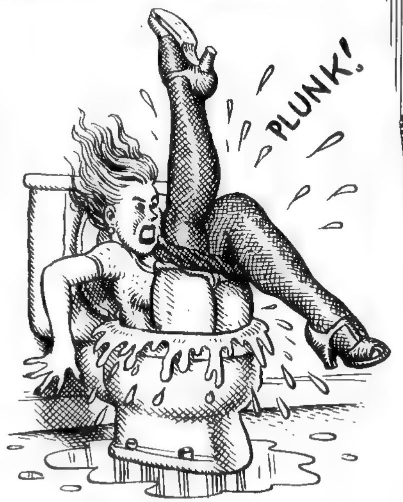
"MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY..."



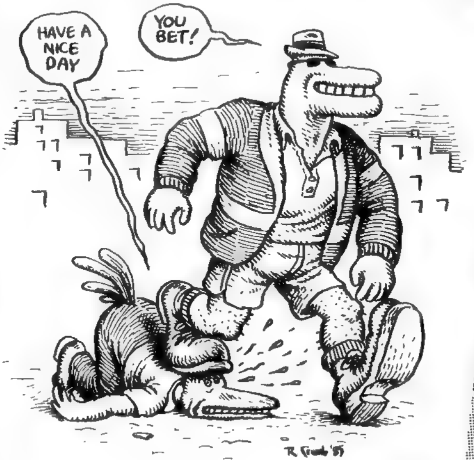
"I don't mind my wife goin' to these work-out classes as long as she doesn't go and get too muscular on me, you know?"

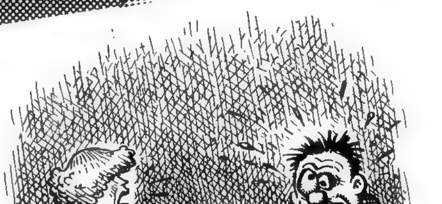


GAGS

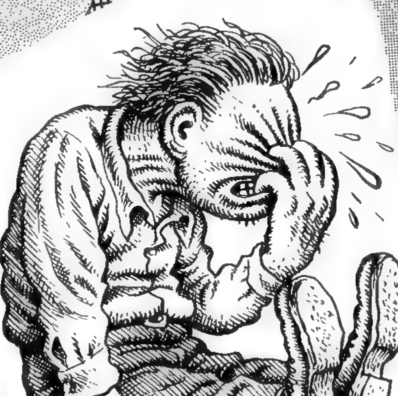


"Tsk! Darn it, I thought I had him trained to put the damn seat back down after he peed!"

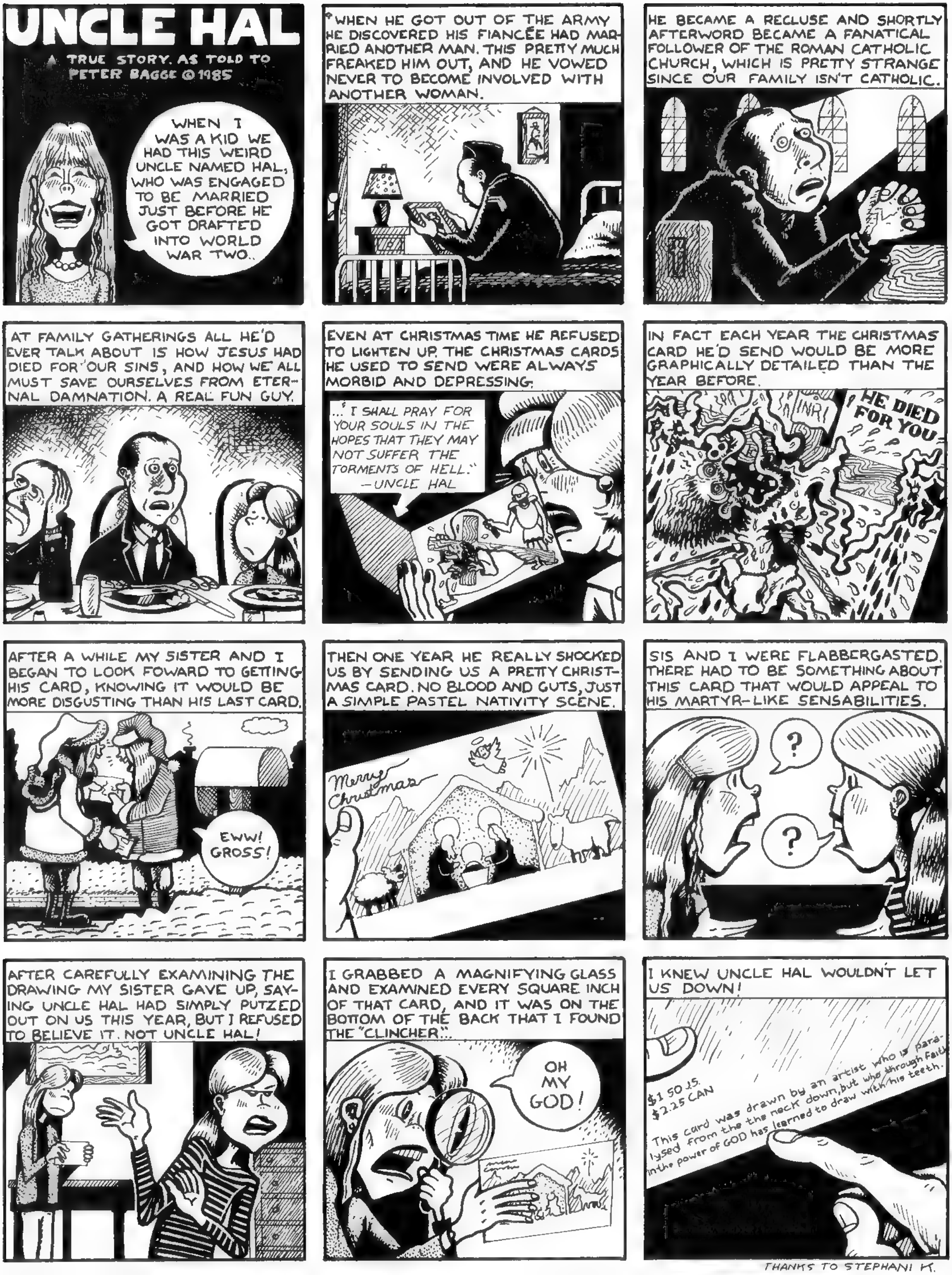

HAVE A NICE DAY
YOU BET!
R. Crumb '85


Wine List
-CRUMB-

She: "What?? You've never ordered a bottle of wine in your LIFE??"
He: "Well, I-uh-I-I---- "



"Oh what a FOOL I've been!"


UNCLE HAL
A TRUE STORY, AS TOLD TO PETER BAGGE © 1985
WHEN I WAS A KID WE HAD THIS WEIRD UNCLE NAMED HAL, WHO WAS ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED JUST BEFORE HE GOT DRAFTED INTO WORLD WAR TWO..
WHEN HE GOT OUT OF THE ARMY HE DISCOVERED HIS FIANCÉE HAD MARRIED ANOTHER MAN. THIS PRETTY MUCH FREAKED HIM OUT, AND HE VOWED NEVER TO BECOME INVOLVED WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.
HE BECAME A RECLUSE AND SHORTLY AFTERWORD BECAME A FANATICAL FOLLOWER OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, WHICH IS PRETTY STRANGE SINCE OUR FAMILY ISN'T CATHOLIC.
AT FAMILY GATHERINGS ALL HE'D EVER TALK ABOUT IS HOW JESUS HAD DIED FOR OUR SINS, AND HOW WE ALL MUST SAVE OURSELVES FROM ETERNAL DAMNATION. A REAL FUN GUY.
EVEN AT CHRISTMAS TIME HE REFUSED TO LIGHTEN UP. THE CHRISTMAS CARDS HE USED TO SEND WERE ALWAYS MORBID AND DEPRESSING.
..."I SHALL PRAY FOR YOUR SOULS IN THE HOPES THAT THEY MAY NOT SUFFER THE TORMENTS OF HELL." —UNCLE HAL
IN FACT EACH YEAR THE CHRISTMAS CARD HE'D SEND WOULD BE MORE GRAPHICALLY DETAILED THAN THE YEAR BEFORE.
INRI
HE DIED FOR YOU
AFTER A WHILE MY SISTER AND I BEGAN TO LOOK FOWARD TO GETTING HIS CARD, KNOWING IT WOULD BE MORE DISGUSTING THAN HIS LAST CARD.
EWW! GROSS!
THEN ONE YEAR HE REALLY SHOCKED US BY SENDING US A PRETTY CHRISTMAS CARD. NO BLOOD AND GUTS, JUST A SIMPLE PASTEL NATIVITY SCENE.
Merry Christmas
SIS AND I WERE FLABBERGASTED. THERE HAD TO BE SOMETHING ABOUT THIS CARD THAT WOULD APPEAL TO HIS MARTYR-LIKE SENSABILITIES.
?
?
AFTER CAREFULLY EXAMINING THE DRAWING MY SISTER GAVE UP, SAYING UNCLE HAL HAD SIMPLY PUTZED OUT ON US THIS YEAR, BUT I REFUSED TO BELIEVE IT. NOT UNCLE HAL!
I GRABBED A MAGNIFYING GLASS AND EXAMINED EVERY SQUARE INCH OF THAT CARD, AND IT WAS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE BACK THAT I FOUND THE "CLINCHER"..
OH MY GOD!
I KNEW UNCLE HAL WOULDN'T LET US DOWN!
$1.50 U.S.
$2.25 CAN
This card was drawn by an artist who is paralysed from the neck down, but who through faith in the power of GOD has learned to draw with his teeth.

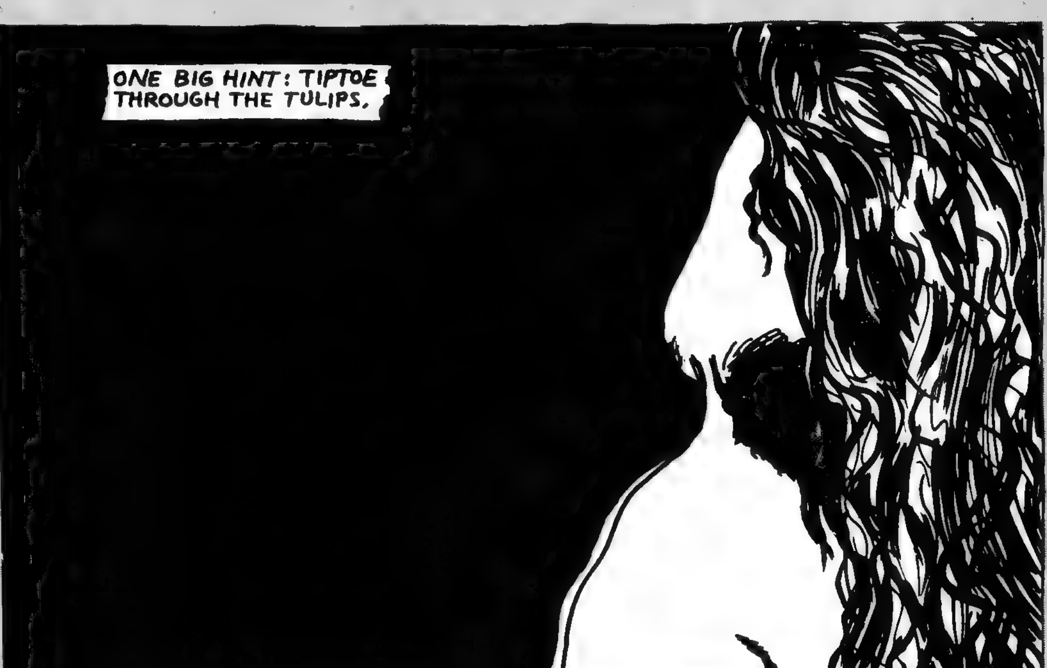
THANKS TO STEPHANI K.

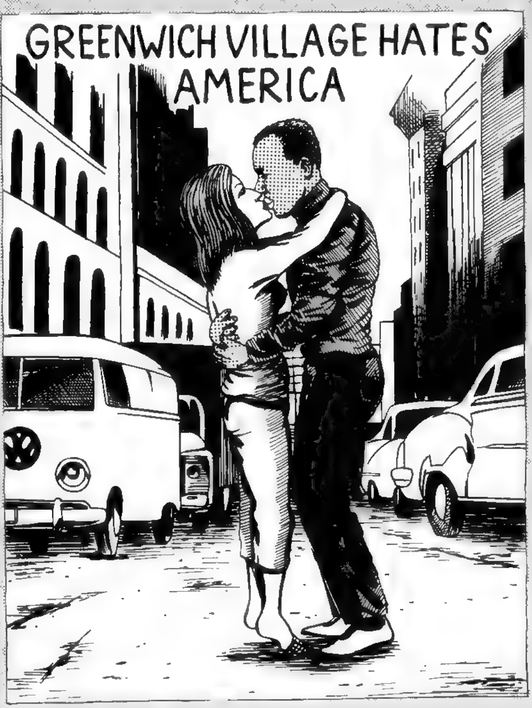
Drawings from

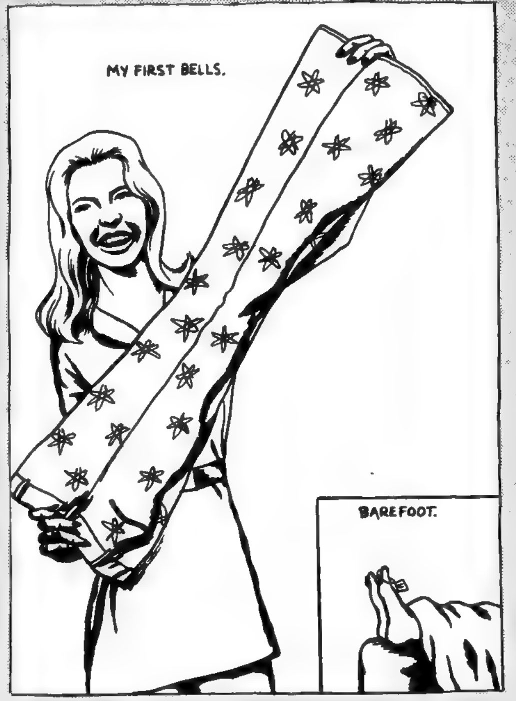
Raymond Pettibon's Tripping Corpse

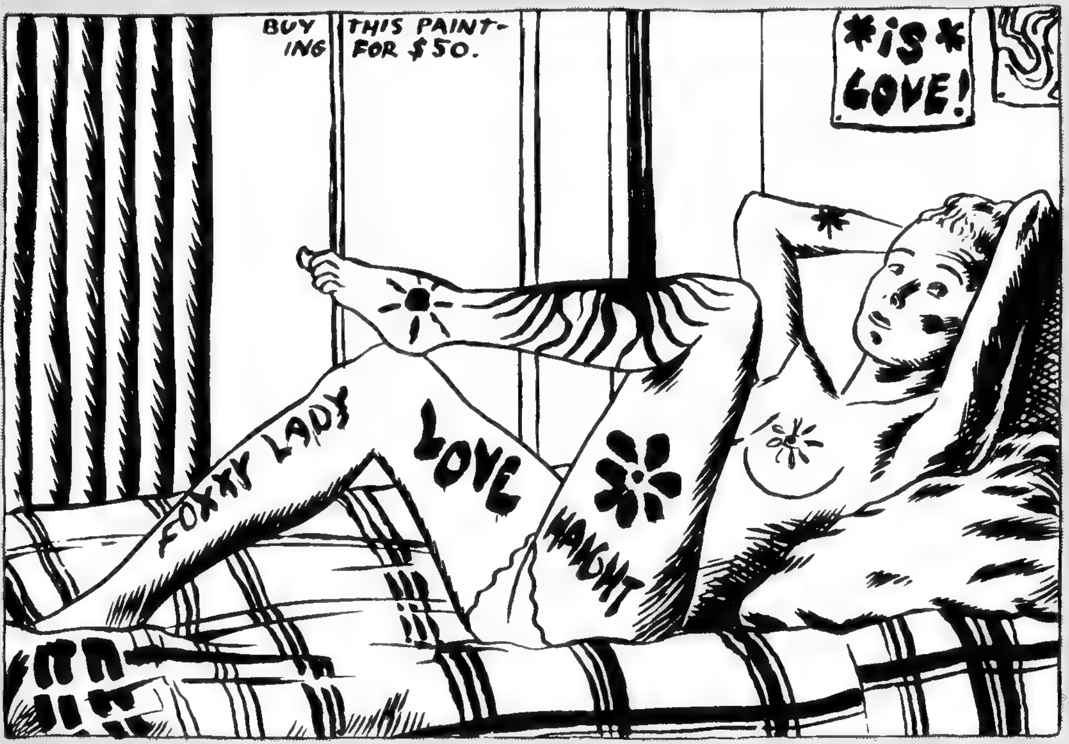
Magazine

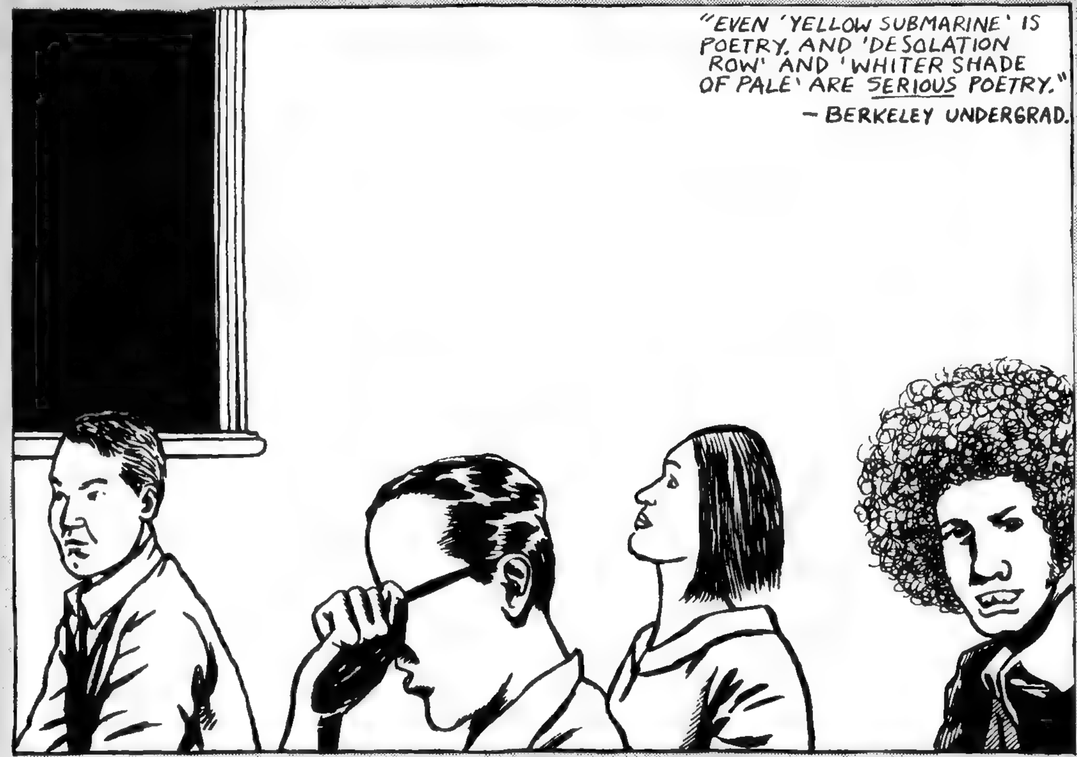
"I *lived* through the 60's, man, and I *still*
live there, and it wasn't like *this*!
Pettibon's a rip-off!"

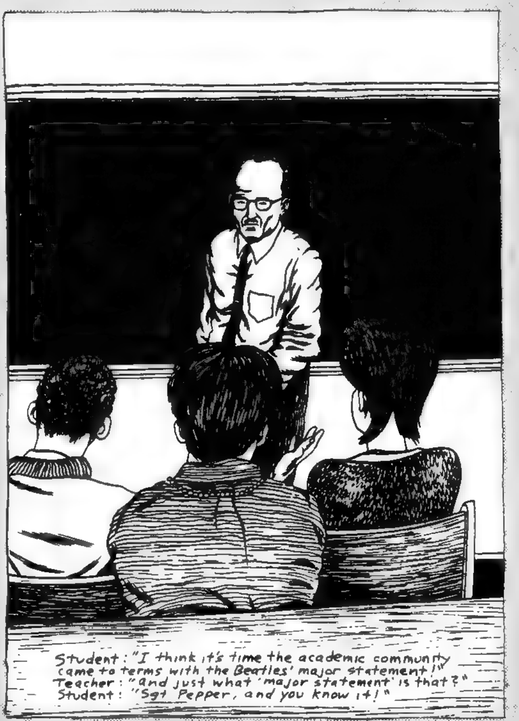

ONE BIG HINT: TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS.

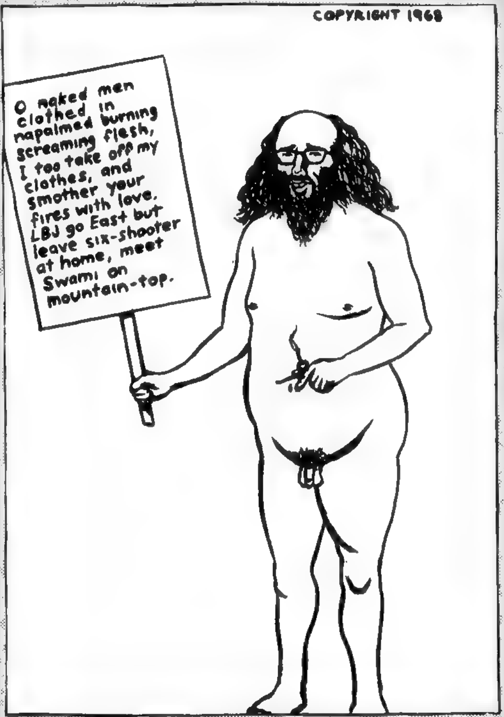

GREENWICH VILLAGE HATES AMERICA

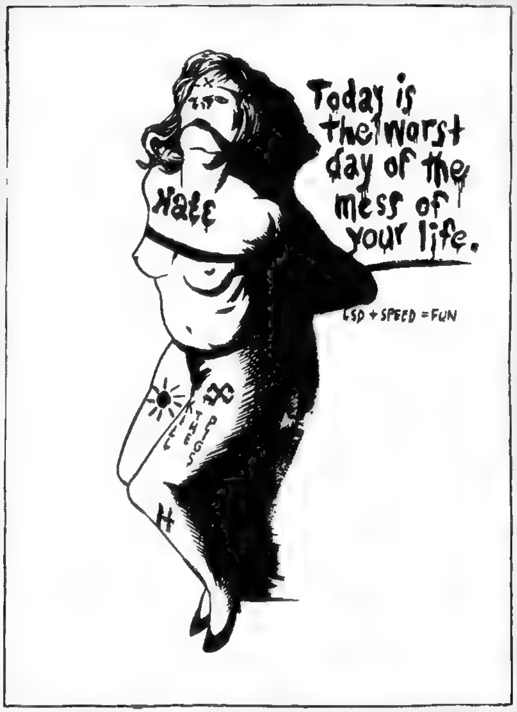

MY FIRST BELLS.
BAREFOOT.

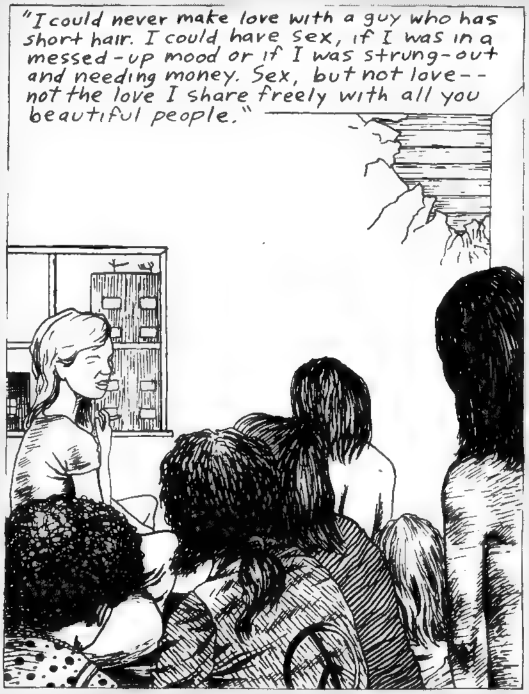

BUYING THIS PAINTING FOR $50.
IS LOVE!
FOXY LADY
LOVE
HAIGHT

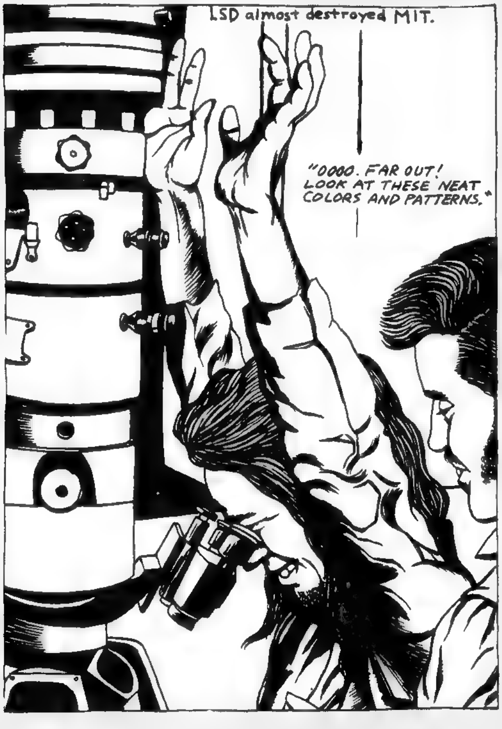

"EVEN 'YELLOW SUBMARINE' IS POETRY, AND 'DESOLATION ROW' AND 'WHITER SHADE OF PALE' ARE SERIOUS POETRY."
— BERKELEY UNDERGRAD.

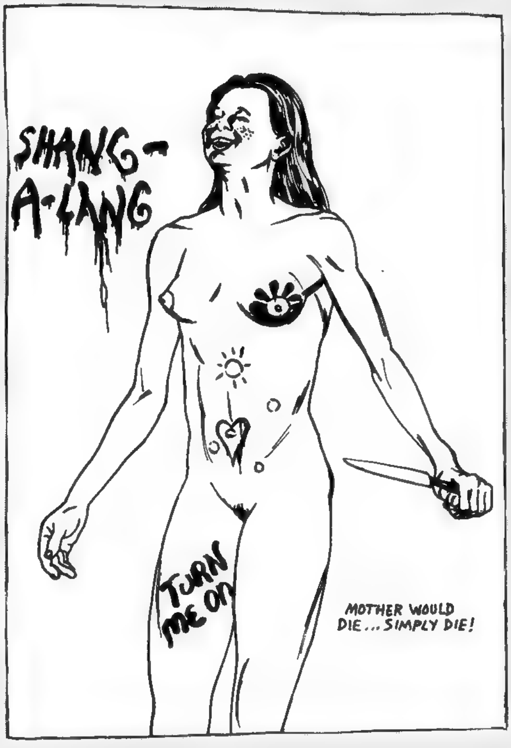

Student: "I think it's time the academic community came to terms with the Beatles' major statement!"
Teacher: "And just what 'major statement' is that?"
Student: "Sgt Pepper, and you know it!"

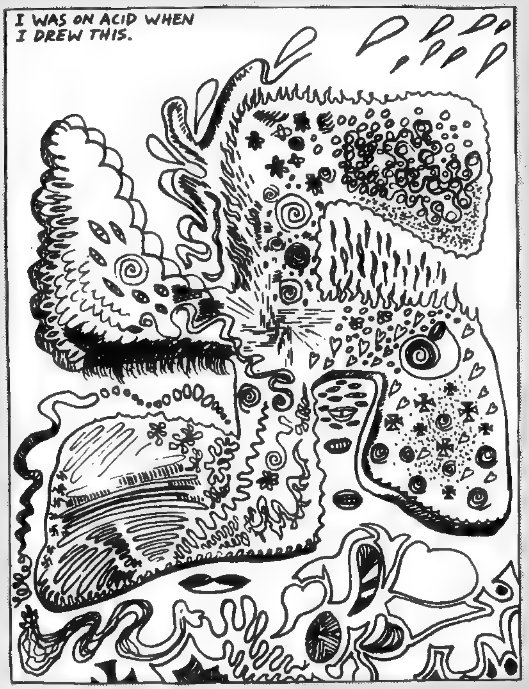

COPYRIGHT 1968
O naked men clothed in napalmed burning screaming flesh, I too take off my clothes, and smother your fires with love. LBJ go East but leave six-shooter at home, meet Swami on mountain-top.

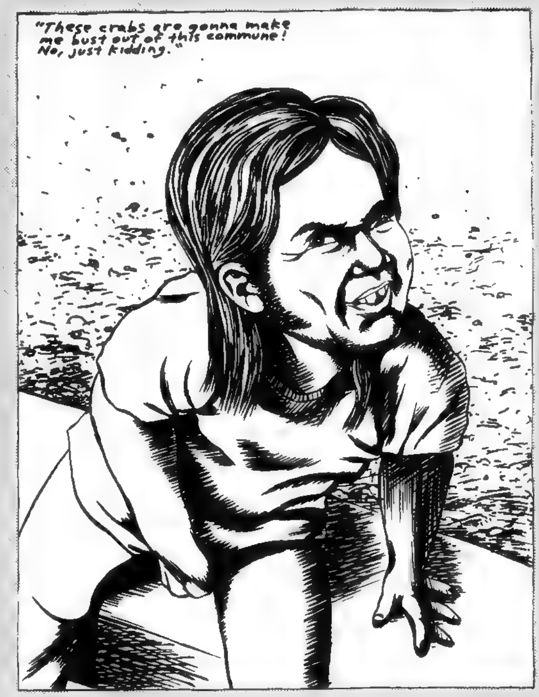

Today is the worst day of the mess of your life.
Hate
LSD + SPEED = FUN
KILL THE PIGS
H

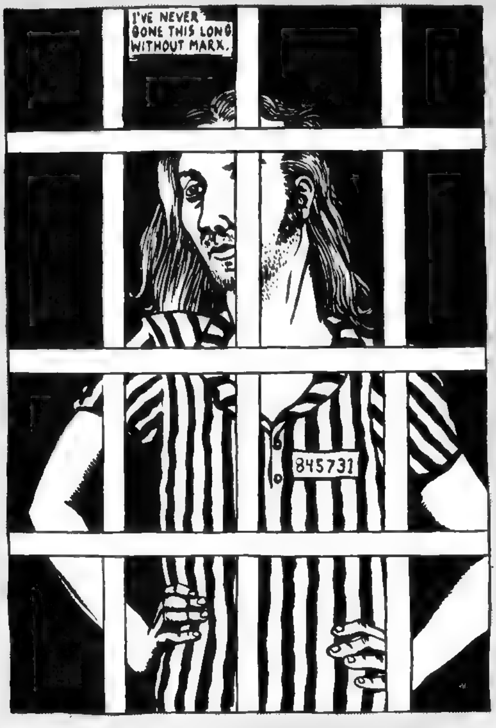

"I could never make love with a guy who has short hair. I could have sex, if I was in a messed-up mood or if I was strung-out and needing money. Sex, but not love--not the love I share freely with all you beautiful people."


LSD almost destroyed MIT.
"OOOO. FAR OUT! LOOK AT THESE NEAT COLORS AND PATTERNS."


SHANG-A-LANG
TURN ME ON
MOTHER WOULD DIE... SIMPLY DIE!


I WAS ON ACID WHEN I DREW THIS.


"These crabs are gonna make me bust out of this commune! No, just kidding."


I'VE NEVER GONE THIS LONG WITHOUT MARX.
845731

Scenario for a Happening.

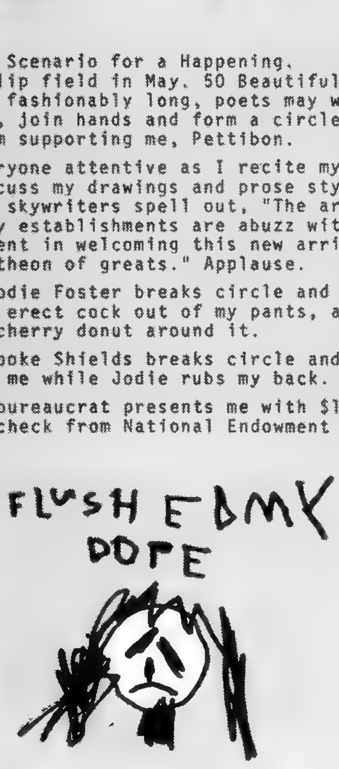
I: A tulip field in May. 50 Beautiful people, tresses fashionably long, poets may wear glasses, join hands and form a circle around platform supporting me, Pettibon.

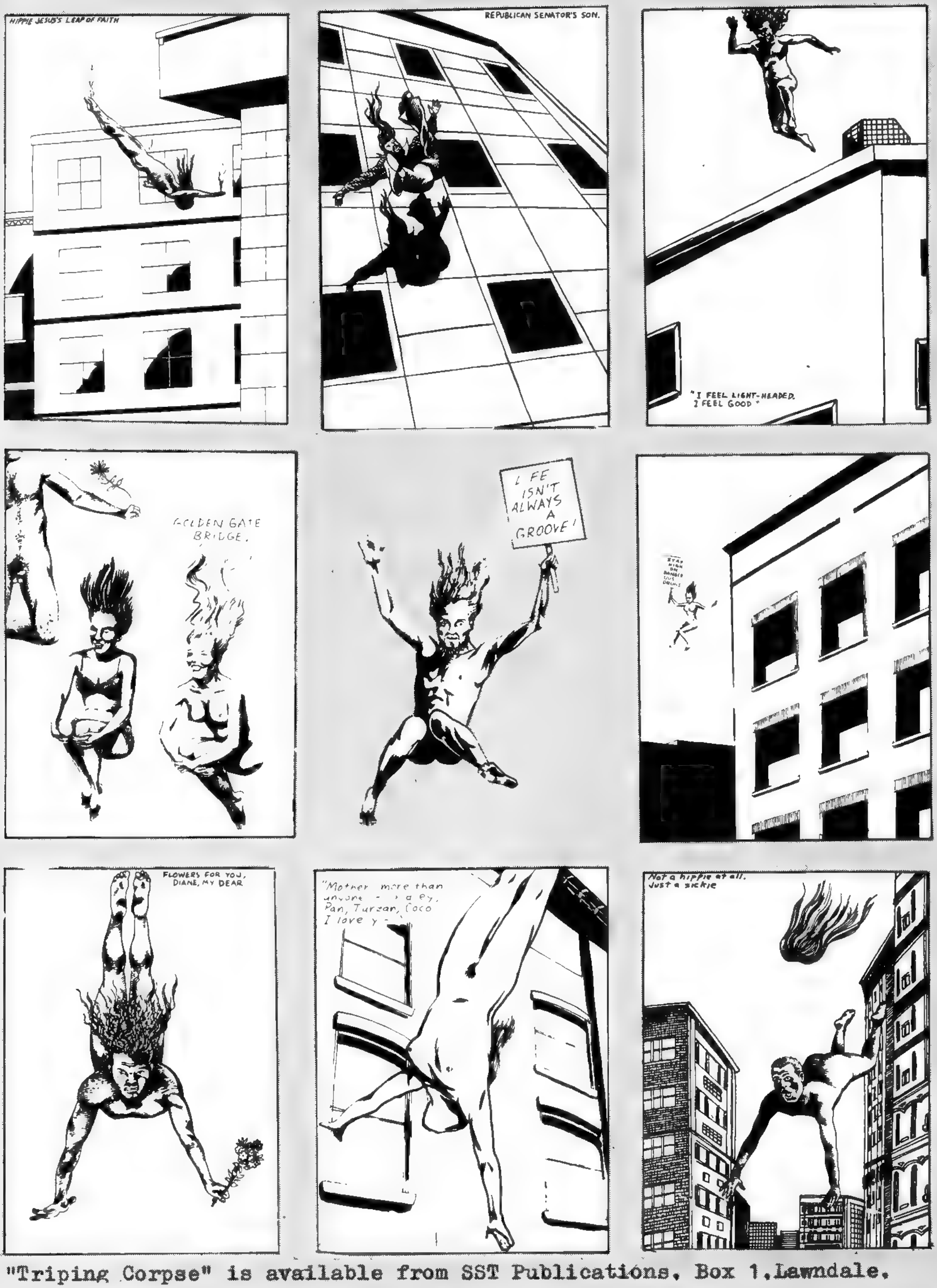
II. Everyone attentive as I recite my poems and discuss my drawings and prose style. As I finish, skywriters spell out, "The art and literary establishments are abuzz with excitement in welcoming this new arrival to the pantheon of greats." Applause.

III. Jodie Foster breaks circle and takes already erect cock out of my pants, and places cherry donut around it.

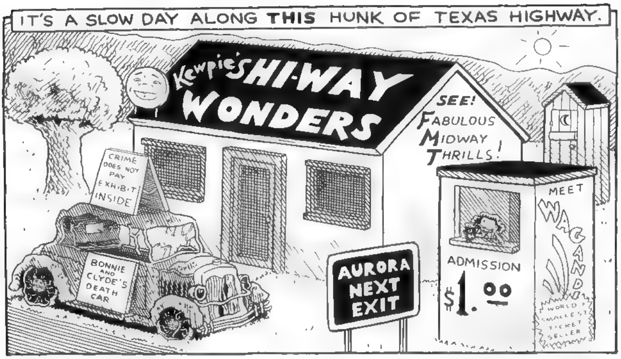
I V. Brooke Shields breaks circle and goes down on me while Jodie rubs my back.

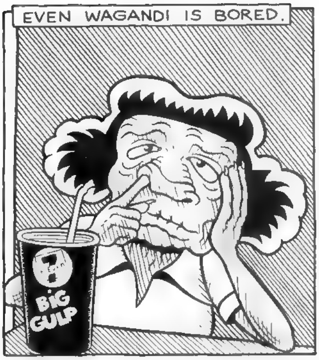
V. Hip bureaucrat presents me with $1 million dollar check from National Endowment for the Arts.

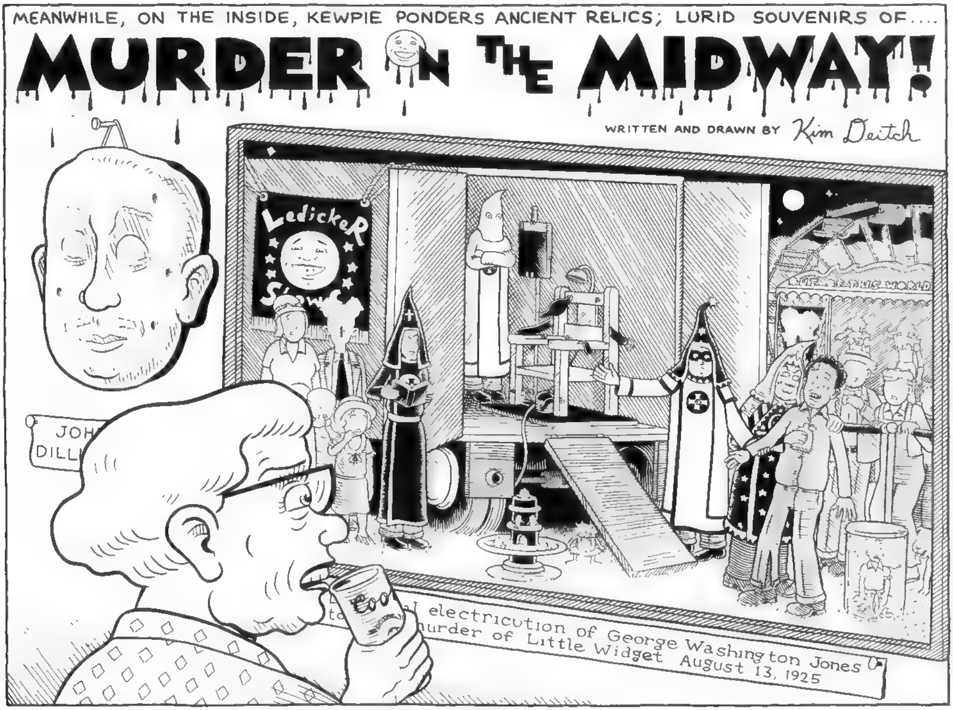

FLUSH E D MY
DOPE

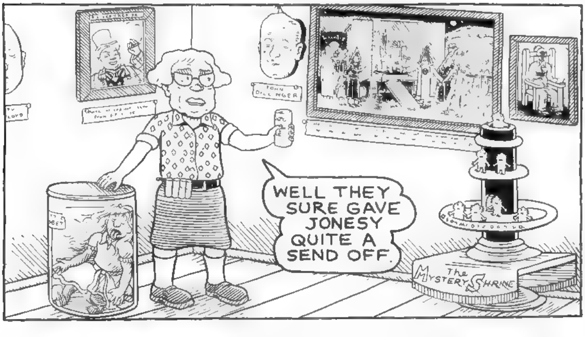

HIPPIE JESUS'S LEAP OF FAITH
REPUBLICAN SENATOR'S SON.
"I FEEL LIGHT-HEADED. I FEEL GOOD"
GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE.
LIFE ISN'T ALWAYS A GROOVE!
STAY HIGH ON [illegible] DRUMS
FLOWERS FOR YOU, DIANE, MY DEAR
"Mother more than anyone - [illegible], Pan, Turzan, Coco I love y-
Not a hippie at all. Just a sickie

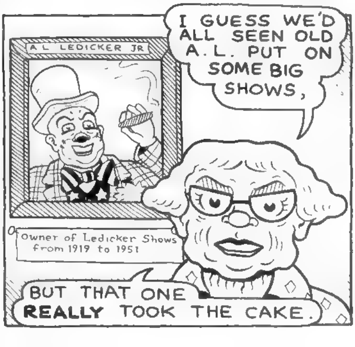
"Triping Corpse" is available from SST Publications. Box 1.Lawndale. CA.90260. c 1985 by Raymond Pettibon.

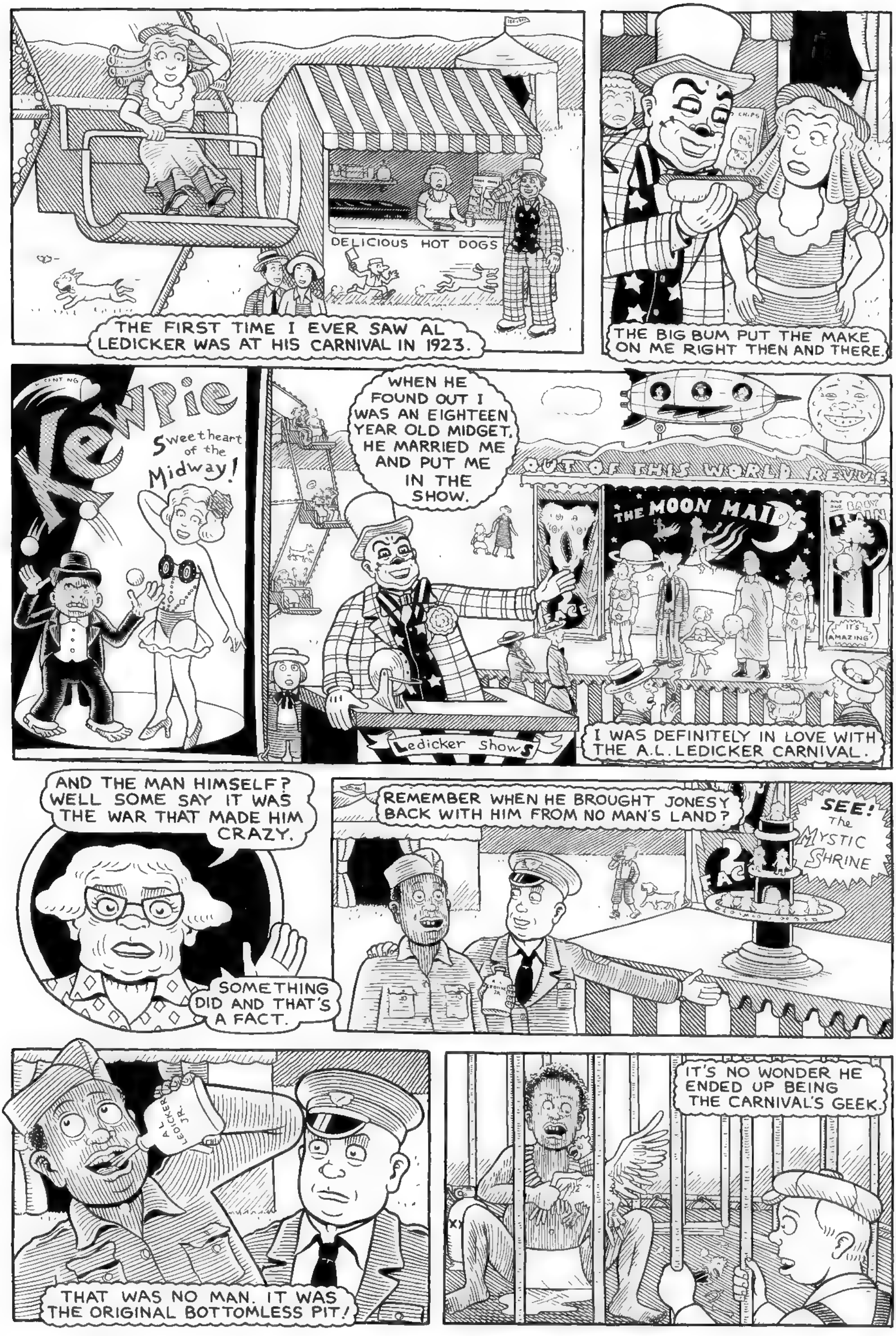

IT'S A SLOW DAY ALONG THIS HUNK OF TEXAS HIGHWAY.
Kewpie's HI-WAY WONDERS
SEE! FABULOUS MIDWAY THRILLS!
CRIME DOES NOT PAY EXHIBIT INSIDE
BONNIE AND CLYDE'S DEATH CAR
AURORA NEXT EXIT
ADMISSION $1.00
MEET WAGANDI
WORLD'S SMALLEST TICKET SELLER

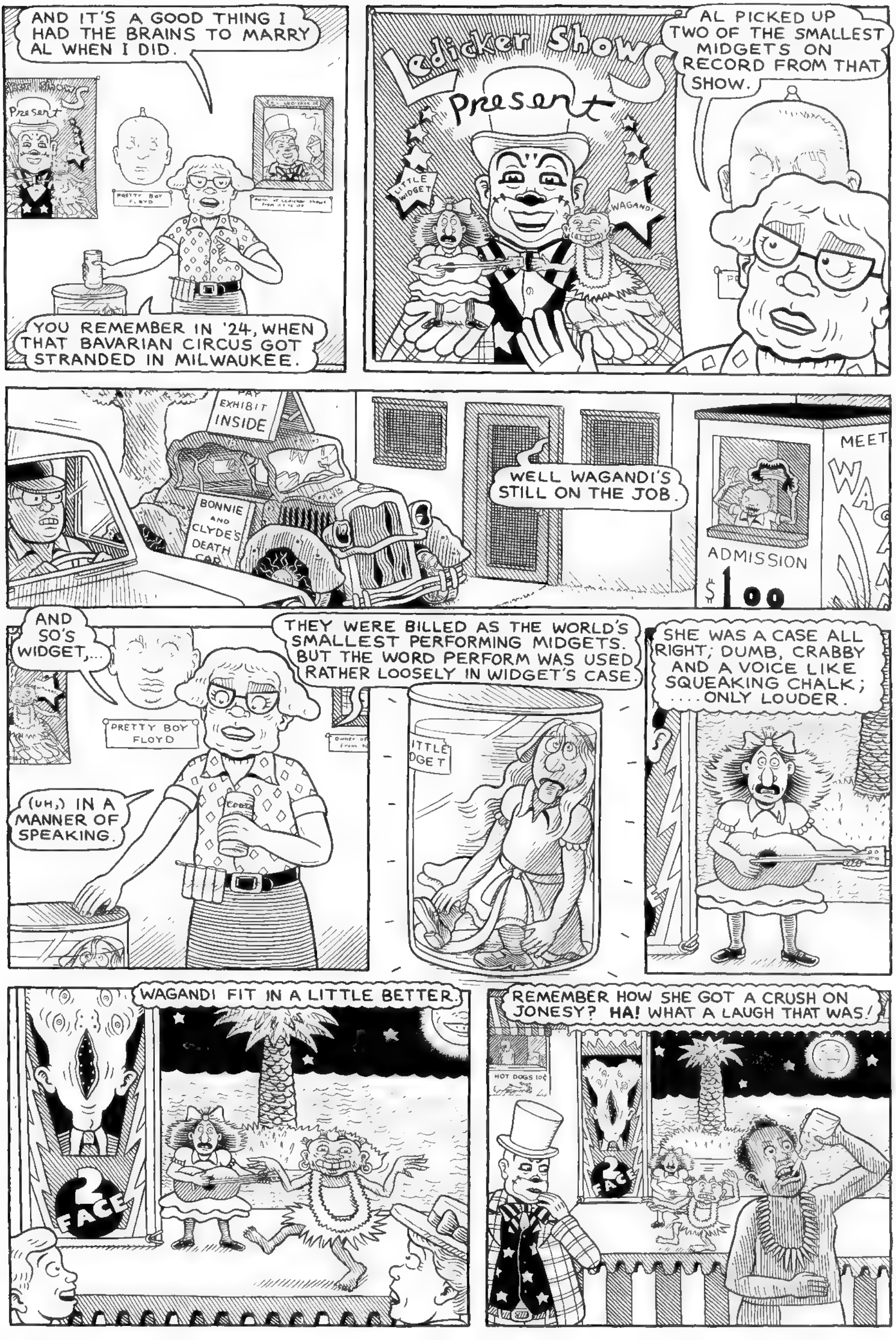

EVEN WAGANDI IS BORED.
BIG GULP

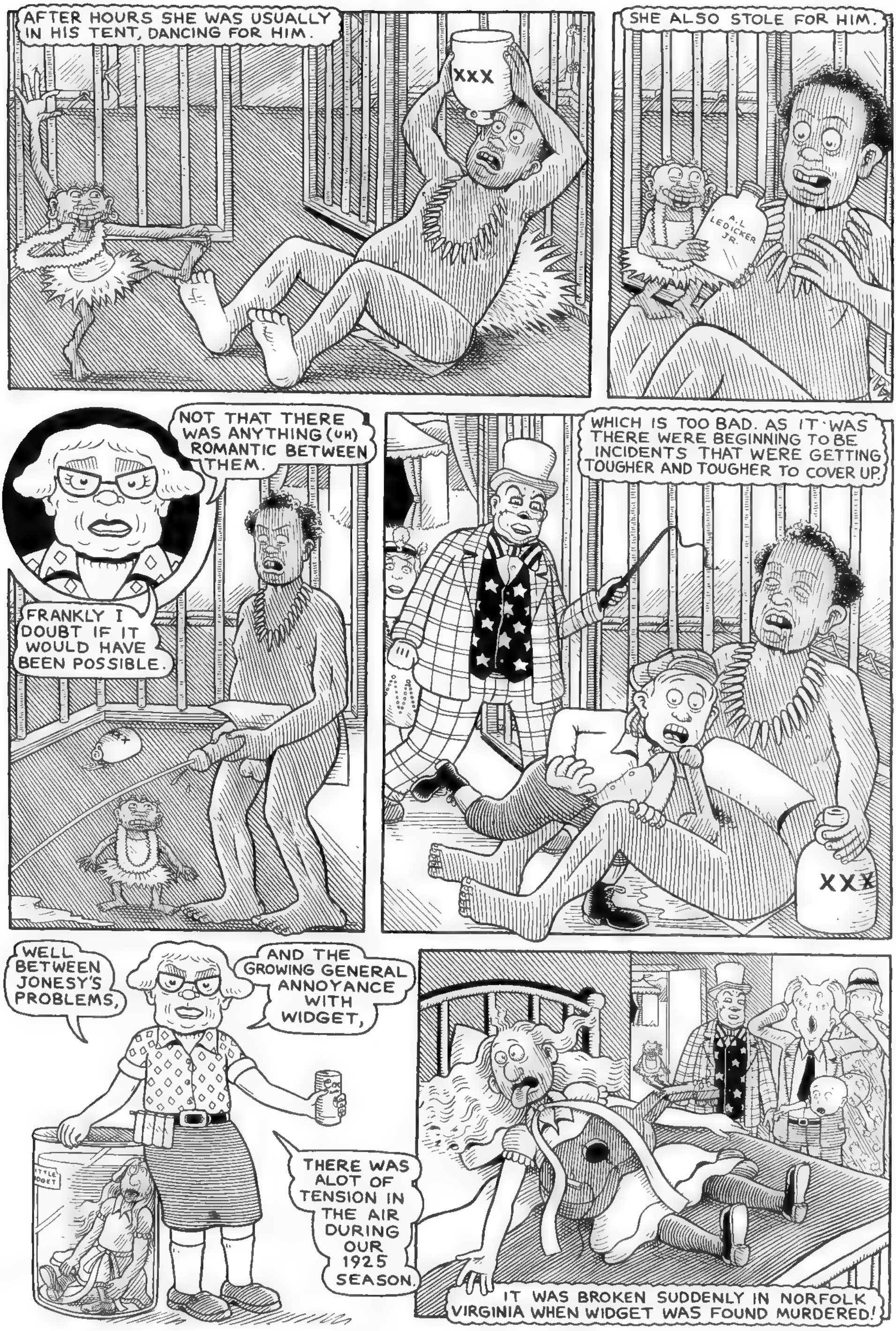

MEANWHILE, ON THE INSIDE, KEWPIE PONDERS ANCIENT RELICS; LURID SOUVENIRS OF....
MURDER ON THE MIDWAY!
WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY Kim Deitch
LedickeR Shows
JOH
DILL
electricution of George Washington Jones
to urder of Little Widget August 13, 1925

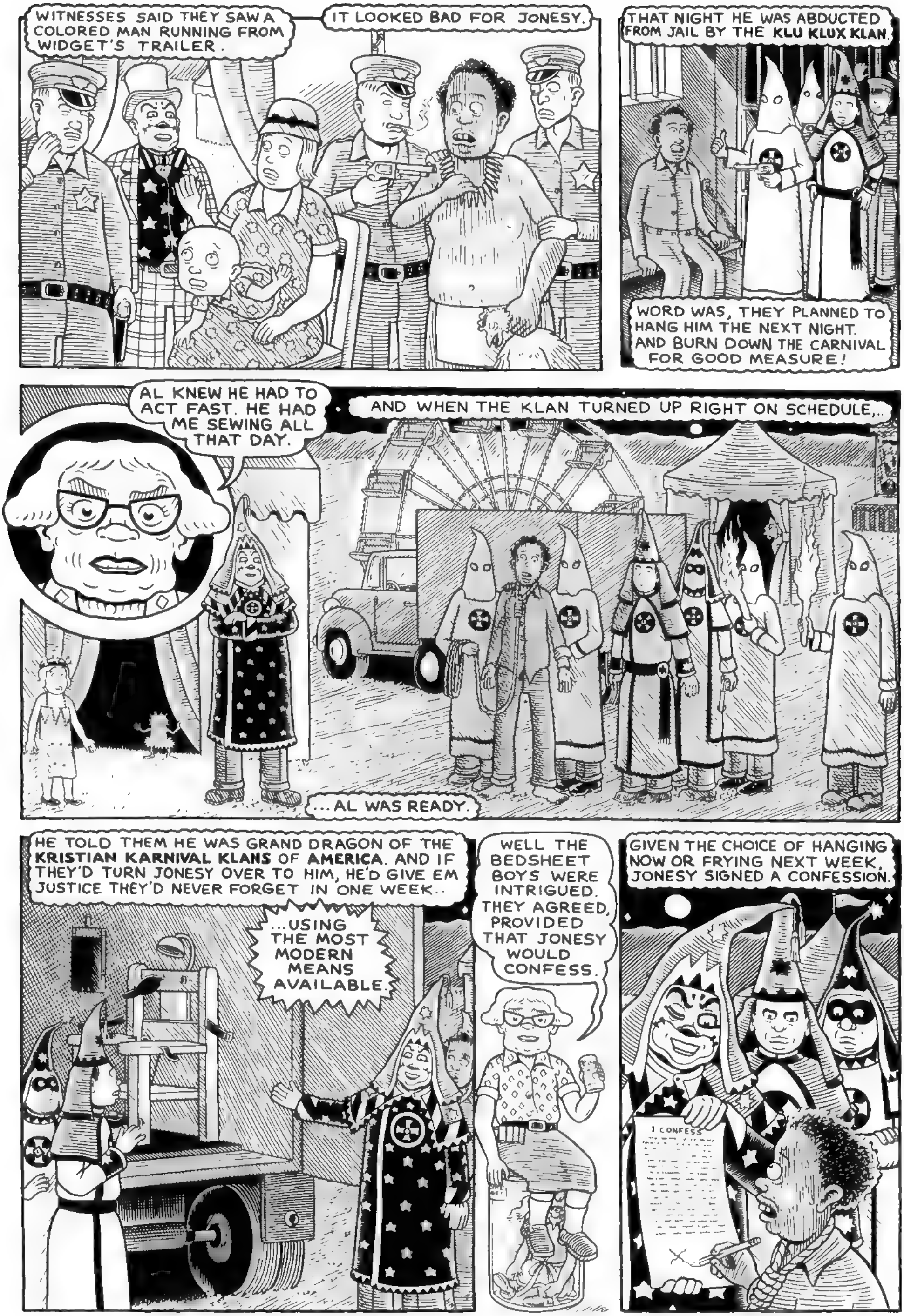

JOHN DILLINGER
WELL THEY SURE GAVE JONESY QUITE A SEND OFF.
The MYSTERY SHRINE

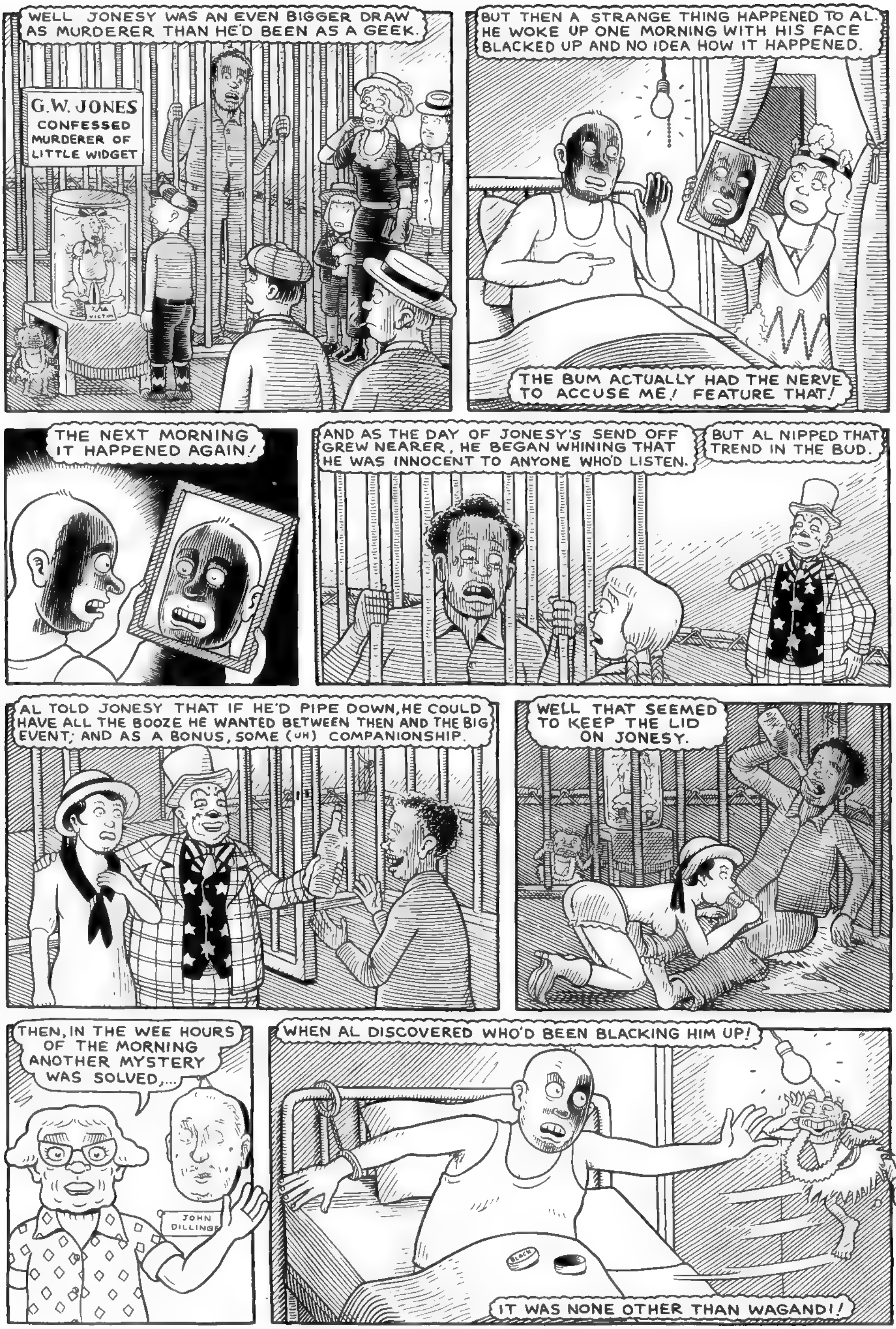

A. L. LEDICKER JR
Owner of Ledicker Shows from 1919 to 1951
I GUESS WE'D ALL SEEN OLD A.L. PUT ON SOME BIG SHOWS,
BUT THAT ONE REALLY TOOK THE CAKE.

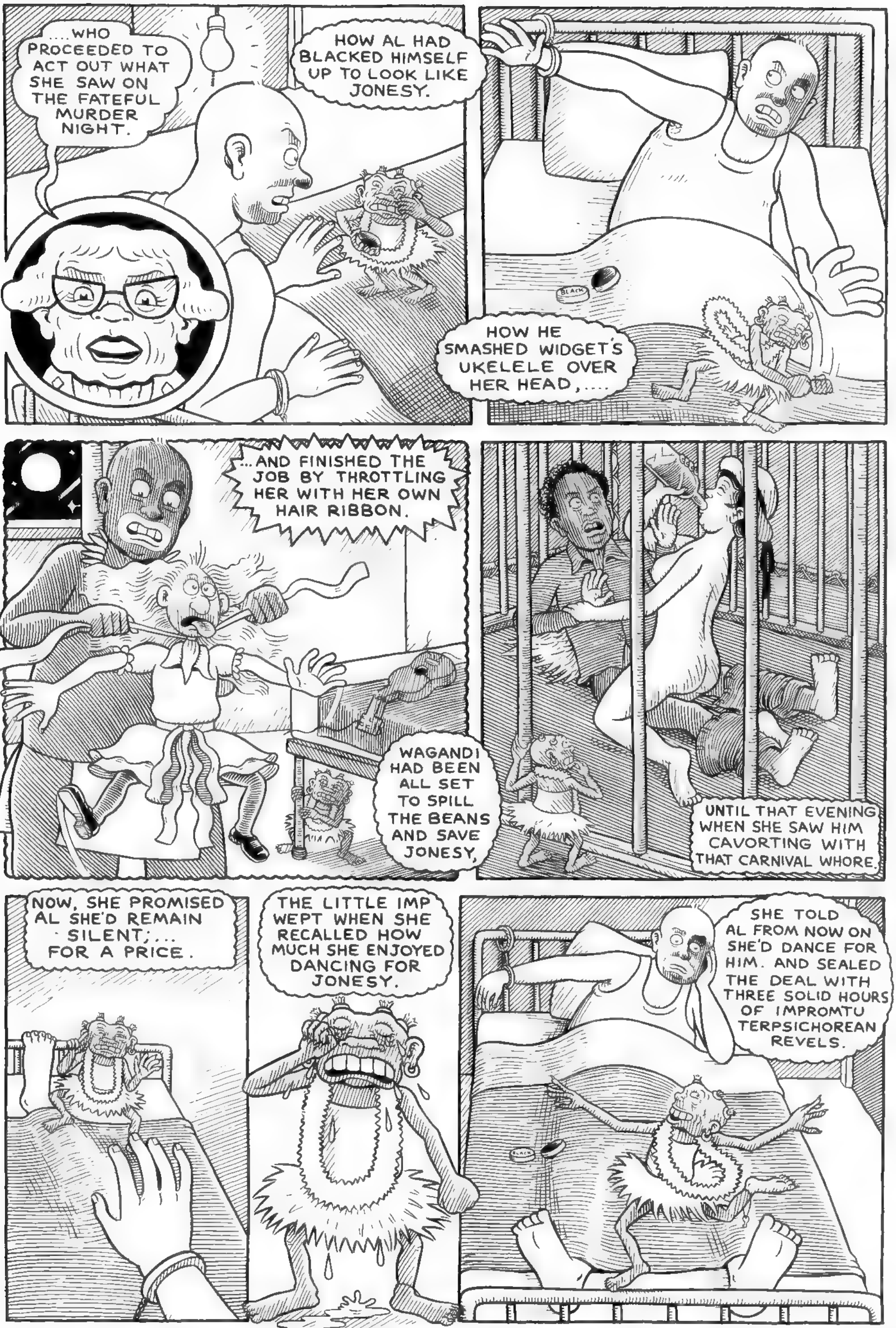

DELICIOUS HOT DOGS
THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW AL LEDICKER WAS AT HIS CARNIVAL IN 1923.
THE BIG BUM PUT THE MAKE ON ME RIGHT THEN AND THERE.
Kewpie
Sweetheart of the Midway!
WHEN HE FOUND OUT I WAS AN EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD MIDGET, HE MARRIED ME AND PUT ME IN THE SHOW.
OUT OF THIS WORLD REVUE
THE MOON MAIDS
BABY BRAIN
IT'S AMAZING!
Ledicker Shows
I WAS DEFINITELY IN LOVE WITH THE A.L. LEDICKER CARNIVAL.
AND THE MAN HIMSELF? WELL SOME SAY IT WAS THE WAR THAT MADE HIM CRAZY.
SOMETHING DID AND THAT'S A FACT.
REMEMBER WHEN HE BROUGHT JONESY BACK WITH HIM FROM NO MAN'S LAND?
SEE! The MYSTIC SHRINE
A.L. LEDICKER JR.
THAT WAS NO MAN. IT WAS THE ORIGINAL BOTTOMLESS PIT!
IT'S NO WONDER HE ENDED UP BEING THE CARNIVAL'S GEEK.

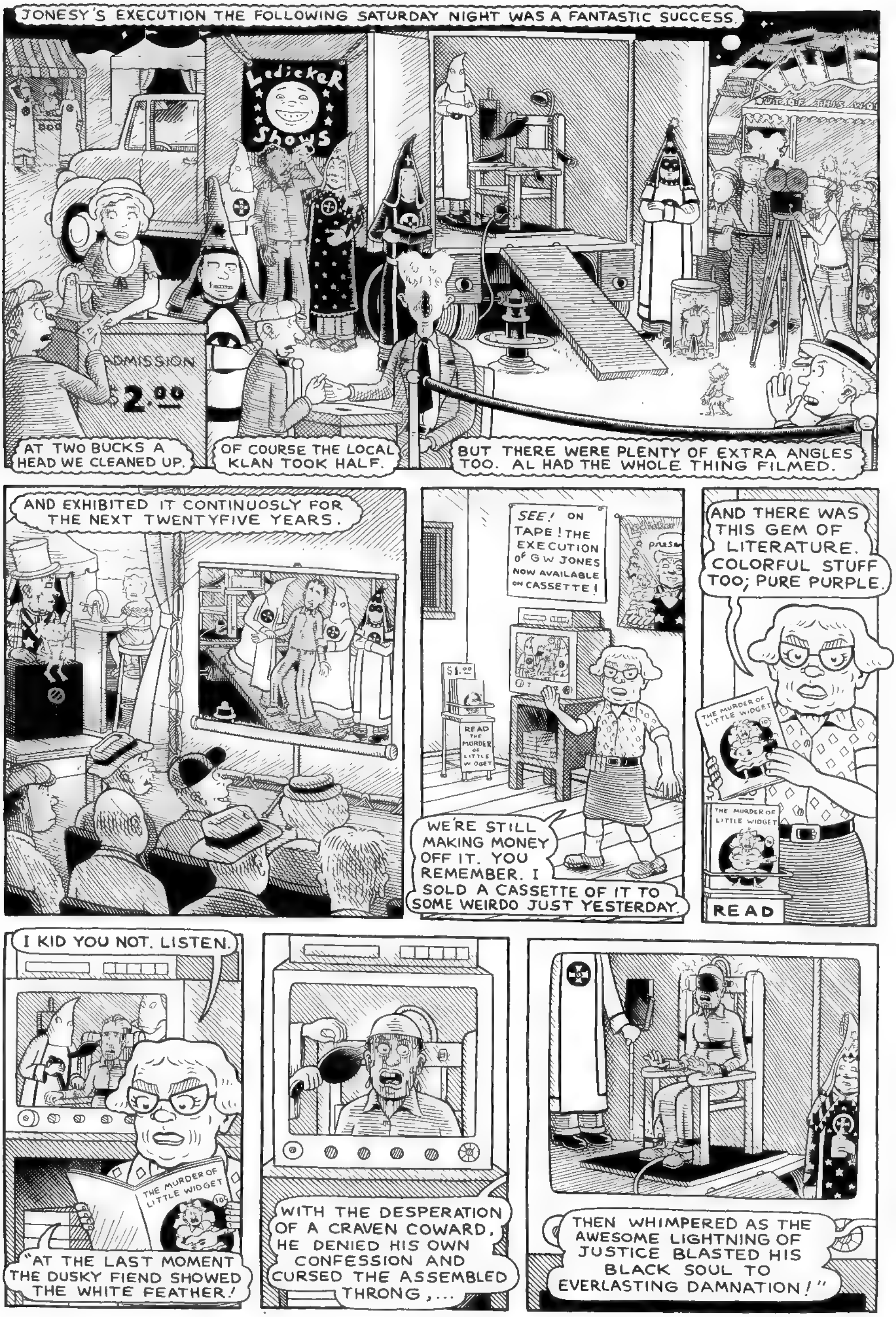

AND IT'S A GOOD THING I HAD THE BRAINS TO MARRY AL WHEN I DID.
PRETTY BOY FLOYD
YOU REMEMBER IN '24, WHEN THAT BAVARIAN CIRCUS GOT STRANDED IN MILWAUKEE.
Ledicker Shows Present
LITTLE WIDGET
WAGANDI
AL PICKED UP TWO OF THE SMALLEST MIDGETS ON RECORD FROM THAT SHOW.
PAY EXHIBIT INSIDE
BONNIE AND CLYDE'S DEATH CAR
WELL WAGANDI'S STILL ON THE JOB.
MEET WA
ADMISSION $1.00
AND SO'S WIDGET,...
THEY WERE BILLED AS THE WORLD'S SMALLEST PERFORMING MIDGETS. BUT THE WORD PERFORM WAS USED RATHER LOOSELY IN WIDGET'S CASE.
PRETTY BOY FLOYD
(UH,) IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING.
SHE WAS A CASE ALL RIGHT; DUMB, CRABBY AND A VOICE LIKE SQUEAKING CHALK; ....ONLY LOUDER.
WAGANDI FIT IN A LITTLE BETTER.
2 FACE
REMEMBER HOW SHE GOT A CRUSH ON JONESY? HA! WHAT A LAUGH THAT WAS!
HOT DOGS 10¢
2 FACE

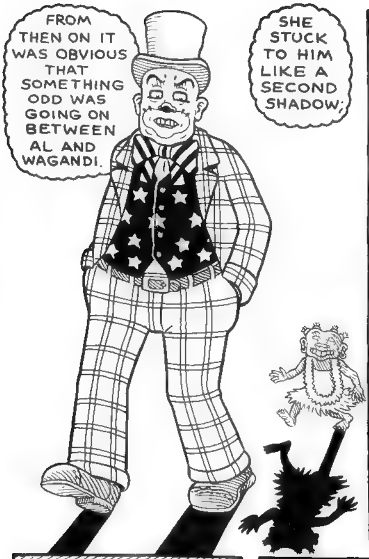

AFTER HOURS SHE WAS USUALLY IN HIS TENT, DANCING FOR HIM.
XXX
SHE ALSO STOLE FOR HIM.
A.L LEDICKER JR.
NOT THAT THERE WAS ANYTHING (UH) ROMANTIC BETWEEN THEM.
FRANKLY I DOUBT IF IT WOULD HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE.
WHICH IS TOO BAD. AS IT WAS THERE WERE BEGINNING TO BE INCIDENTS THAT WERE GETTING TOUGHER AND TOUGHER TO COVER UP.
XXX
WELL BETWEEN JONESY'S PROBLEMS,
AND THE GROWING GENERAL ANNOYANCE WITH WIDGET,
THERE WAS ALOT OF TENSION IN THE AIR DURING OUR 1925 SEASON.
ITTLE DGET
IT WAS BROKEN SUDDENLY IN NORFOLK VIRGINIA WHEN WIDGET WAS FOUND MURDERED!

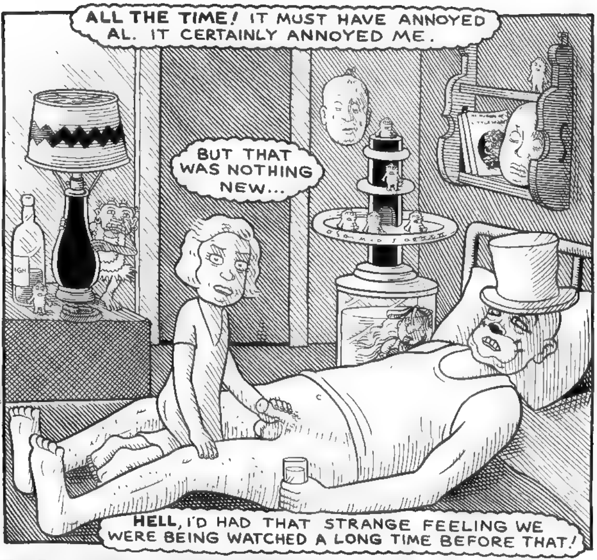

WITNESSES SAID THEY SAW A COLORED MAN RUNNING FROM WIDGET'S TRAILER.
IT LOOKED BAD FOR JONESY.
THAT NIGHT HE WAS ABDUCTED FROM JAIL BY THE **KLU KLUX KLAN**.
WORD WAS, THEY PLANNED TO HANG HIM THE NEXT NIGHT. AND BURN DOWN THE CARNIVAL FOR GOOD MEASURE!
AL KNEW HE HAD TO ACT FAST. HE HAD ME SEWING ALL THAT DAY.
AND WHEN THE KLAN TURNED UP RIGHT ON SCHEDULE,..
...AL WAS READY.
HE TOLD THEM HE WAS GRAND DRAGON OF THE **KRISTIAN KARNIVAL KLANS** OF **AMERICA**. AND IF THEY'D TURN JONESY OVER TO HIM, HE'D GIVE EM JUSTICE THEY'D NEVER FORGET IN ONE WEEK..
...USING THE MOST MODERN MEANS AVAILABLE.
WELL THE BEDSHEET BOYS WERE INTRIGUED. THEY AGREED, PROVIDED THAT JONESY WOULD CONFESS.
GIVEN THE CHOICE OF HANGING NOW OR FRYING NEXT WEEK, JONESY SIGNED A CONFESSION.
I CONFESS

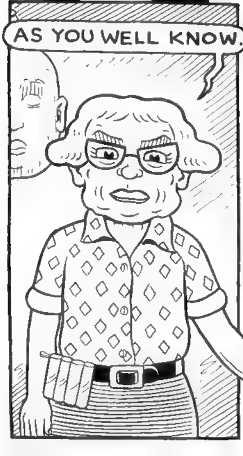

WELL JONESY WAS AN EVEN BIGGER DRAW AS MURDERER THAN HE'D BEEN AS A GEEK.
G.W. JONES CONFESSED MURDERER OF LITTLE WIDGET
THE VICTIM
BUT THEN A STRANGE THING HAPPENED TO AL. HE WOKE UP ONE MORNING WITH HIS FACE BLACKED UP AND NO IDEA HOW IT HAPPENED.
THE BUM ACTUALLY HAD THE NERVE TO ACCUSE ME! FEATURE THAT!
THE NEXT MORNING IT HAPPENED AGAIN!
AND AS THE DAY OF JONESY'S SEND OFF GREW NEARER, HE BEGAN WHINING THAT HE WAS INNOCENT TO ANYONE WHO'D LISTEN.
BUT AL NIPPED THAT TREND IN THE BUD.
AL TOLD JONESY THAT IF HE'D PIPE DOWN, HE COULD HAVE ALL THE BOOZE HE WANTED BETWEEN THEN AND THE BIG EVENT; AND AS A BONUS, SOME (UH) COMPANIONSHIP.
WELL THAT SEEMED TO KEEP THE LID ON JONESY.
THEN, IN THE WEE HOURS OF THE MORNING ANOTHER MYSTERY WAS SOLVED,...
JOHN DILLINGER
WHEN AL DISCOVERED WHO'D BEEN BLACKING HIM UP!
BLACK
IT WAS NONE OTHER THAN WAGANDI!

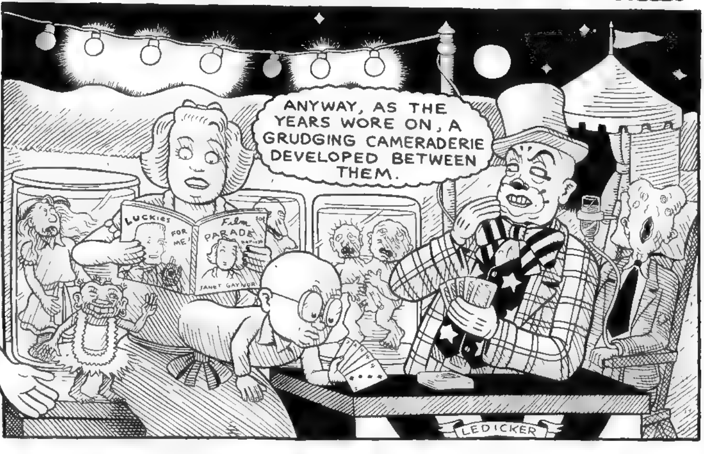

....WHO PROCEEDED TO ACT OUT WHAT SHE SAW ON THE FATEFUL MURDER NIGHT.
HOW AL HAD BLACKED HIMSELF UP TO LOOK LIKE JONESY.
BLACK
HOW HE SMASHED WIDGET'S UKELELE OVER HER HEAD,....
...AND FINISHED THE JOB BY THROTTLING HER WITH HER OWN HAIR RIBBON.
WAGANDI HAD BEEN ALL SET TO SPILL THE BEANS AND SAVE JONESY,
UNTIL THAT EVENING WHEN SHE SAW HIM CAVORTING WITH THAT CARNIVAL WHORE.
NOW, SHE PROMISED AL SHE'D REMAIN SILENT;... FOR A PRICE.
THE LITTLE IMP WEPT WHEN SHE RECALLED HOW MUCH SHE ENJOYED DANCING FOR JONESY.
SHE TOLD AL FROM NOW ON SHE'D DANCE FOR HIM. AND SEALED THE DEAL WITH THREE SOLID HOURS OF IMPROMTU TERPSICHOREAN REVELS.
BLACK

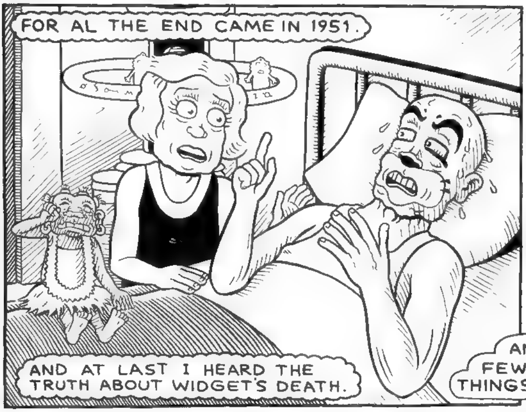

JONESY'S EXECUTION THE FOLLOWING SATURDAY NIGHT WAS A FANTASTIC SUCCESS.
LEDICKER SHOWS
ADMISSION $2.00
AT TWO BUCKS A HEAD WE CLEANED UP.
OF COURSE THE LOCAL KLAN TOOK HALF.
BUT THERE WERE PLENTY OF EXTRA ANGLES TOO. AL HAD THE WHOLE THING FILMED.
AND EXHIBITED IT CONTINUOSLY FOR THE NEXT TWENTYFIVE YEARS.
SEE! ON TAPE! THE EXECUTION OF G.W. JONES NOW AVAILABLE ON CASSETTE!
$1.00
READ THE MURDER OF LITTLE WIDGET
WE'RE STILL MAKING MONEY OFF IT. YOU REMEMBER. I SOLD A CASSETTE OF IT TO SOME WEIRDO JUST YESTERDAY.
AND THERE WAS THIS GEM OF LITERATURE. COLORFUL STUFF TOO; PURE PURPLE.
THE MURDER OF LITTLE WIDGET 10¢
THE MURDER OF LITTLE WIDGET
READ
I KID YOU NOT. LISTEN.
THE MURDER OF LITTLE WIDGET 10¢
"AT THE LAST MOMENT THE DUSKY FIEND SHOWED THE WHITE FEATHER!
WITH THE DESPERATION OF A CRAVEN COWARD, HE DENIED HIS OWN CONFESSION AND CURSED THE ASSEMBLED THRONG,...
THEN WHIMPERED AS THE AWESOME LIGHTNING OF JUSTICE BLASTED HIS BLACK SOUL TO EVERLASTING DAMNATION!"

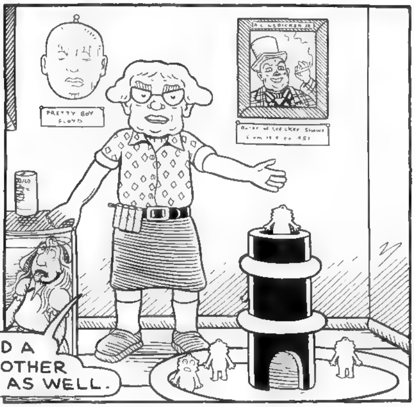

FROM THEN ON IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT SOMETHING ODD WAS GOING ON BETWEEN AL AND WAGANDI.
SHE STUCK TO HIM LIKE A SECOND SHADOW;

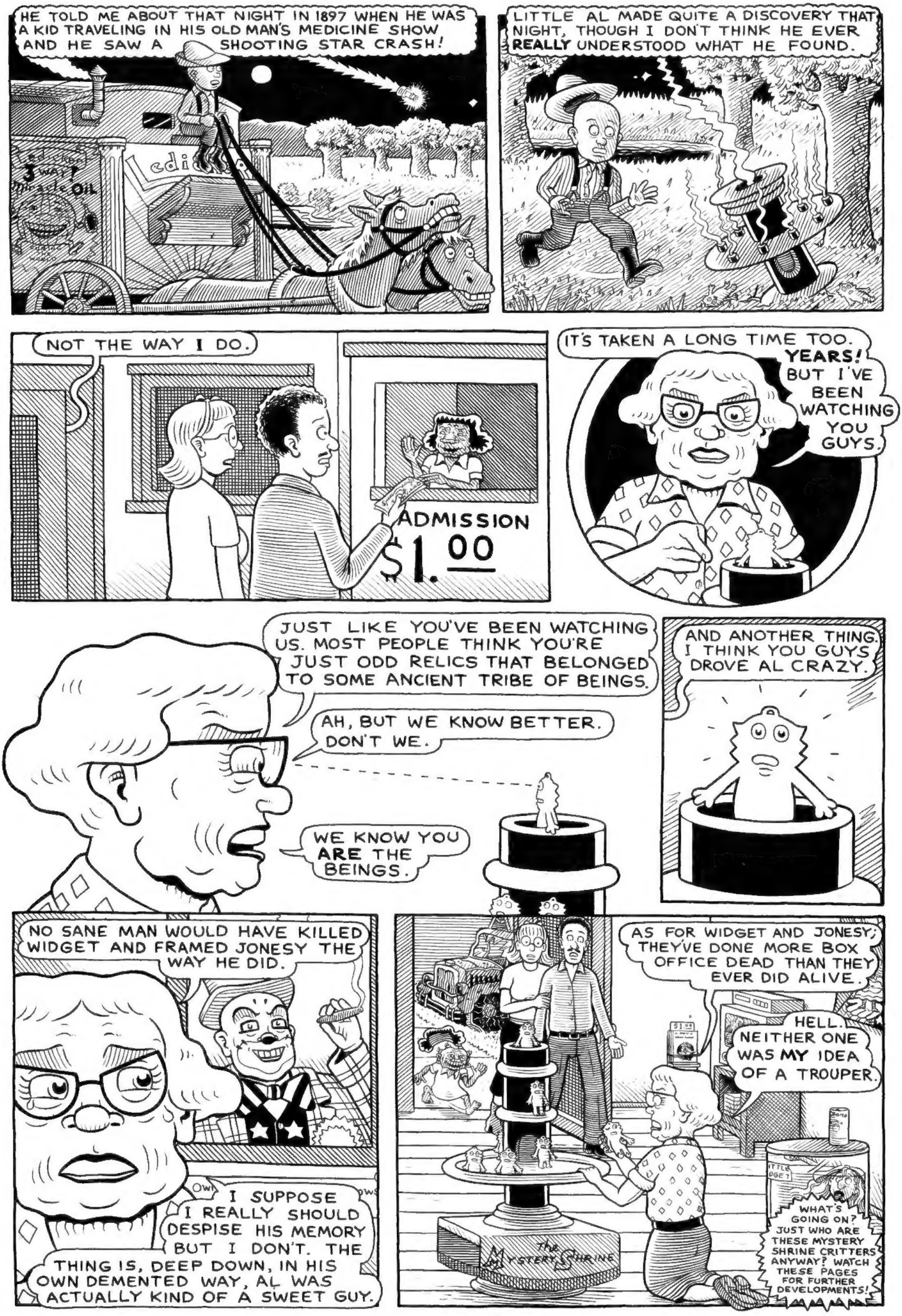

ALL THE TIME! IT MUST HAVE ANNOYED AL. IT CERTAINLY ANNOYED ME.
BUT THAT WAS NOTHING NEW...
HELL, I'D HAD THAT STRANGE FEELING WE WERE BEING WATCHED A LONG TIME BEFORE THAT!

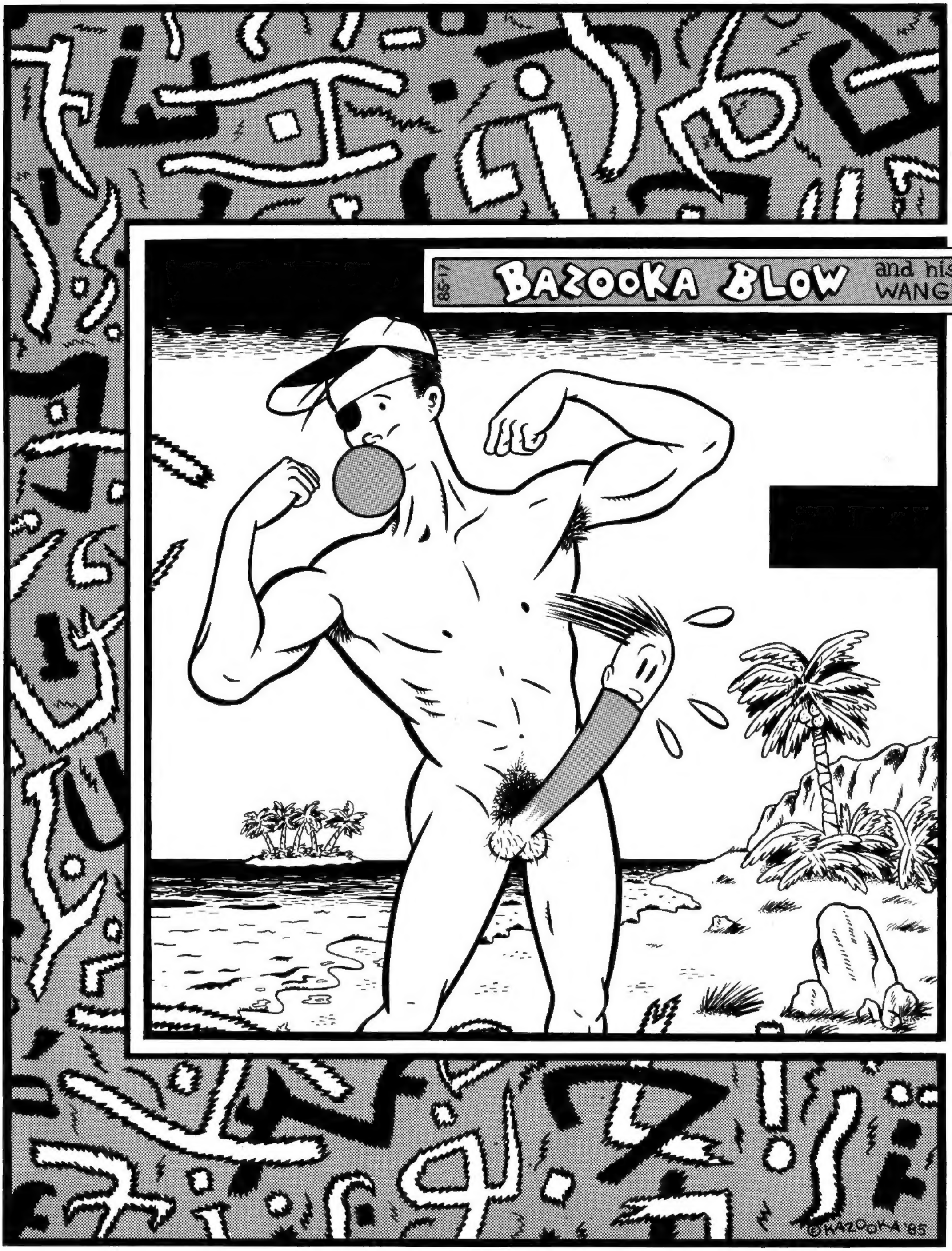

AS YOU WELL KNOW.


ANYWAY, AS THE YEARS WORE ON, A GRUDGING CAMERADERIE DEVELOPED BETWEEN THEM.
LUCKIES FOR ME!
Film PARADE
JANET GAYNOR
LEDICKER

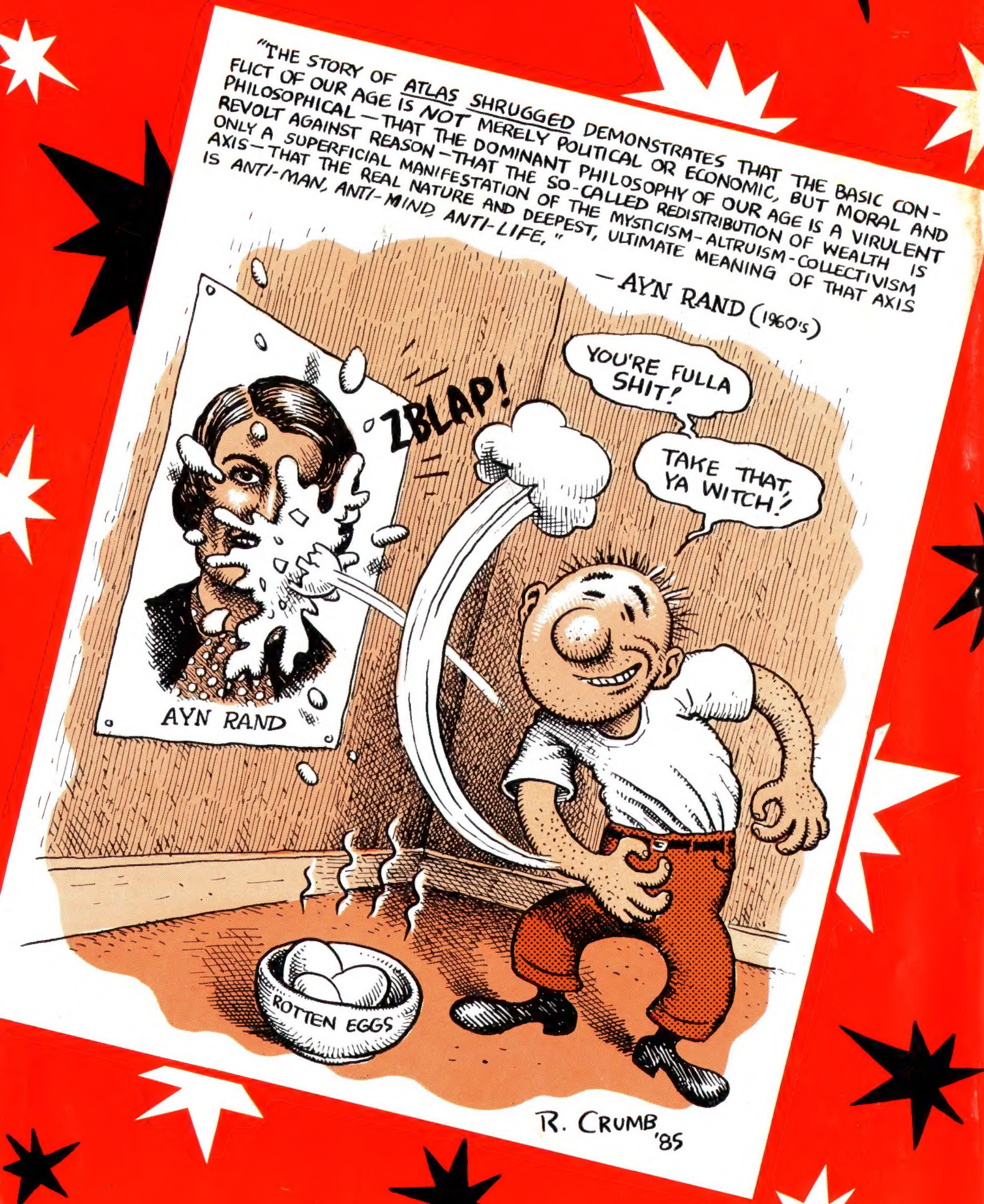

FOR AL THE END CAME IN 1951.
AND AT LAST I HEARD THE TRUTH ABOUT WIDGET'S DEATH.


PRETTY BOY FLOYD
AL LEDICKER JR
Owner of Ledicker Shows
AND A FEW OTHER THINGS AS WELL.

HE TOLD ME ABOUT THAT NIGHT IN 1897 WHEN HE WAS A KID TRAVELING IN HIS OLD MAN'S MEDICINE SHOW AND HE SAW A SHOOTING STAR CRASH!
edicker's
3 WAY Miracle OIL
edi
LITTLE AL MADE QUITE A DISCOVERY THAT NIGHT, THOUGH I DON'T THINK HE EVER **REALLY** UNDERSTOOD WHAT HE FOUND.
NOT THE WAY I DO.
ADMISSION $1.00
IT'S TAKEN A LONG TIME TOO. **YEARS!** BUT I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU GUYS.
JUST LIKE YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING US. MOST PEOPLE THINK YOU'RE JUST ODD RELICS THAT BELONGED TO SOME ANCIENT TRIBE OF BEINGS.
AH, BUT WE KNOW BETTER. DON'T WE.
WE KNOW YOU **ARE** THE BEINGS.
AND ANOTHER THING. I THINK YOU GUYS DROVE AL CRAZY.
NO SANE MAN WOULD HAVE KILLED WIDGET AND FRAMED JONESY THE WAY HE DID.
OW!
OW!
I SUPPOSE I REALLY SHOULD DESPISE HIS MEMORY BUT I DON'T. THE THING IS, DEEP DOWN, IN HIS OWN DEMENTED WAY, AL WAS ACTUALLY KIND OF A SWEET GUY.
AS FOR WIDGET AND JONESY; THEY'VE DONE MORE BOX OFFICE DEAD THAN THEY EVER DID ALIVE.
HELL. NEITHER ONE WAS **MY** IDEA OF A TROUPER.
$1.00
ITTLE DGET
THE MYSTERY SHRINE
WHAT'S GOING ON? JUST WHO ARE THESE MYSTERY SHRINE CRITTERS ANYWAY? WATCH THESE PAGES FOR FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS!


[redacted]
85-17
BAZOOKA BLOW
and his WANG®
[redacted]
©KAZOOKA '85

PARTING SHOTS


"THE STORY OF ATLAS SHRUGGED DEMONSTRATES THAT THE BASIC CONFLICT OF OUR AGE IS NOT MERELY POLITICAL OR ECONOMIC, BUT MORAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL—THAT THE DOMINANT PHILOSOPHY OF OUR AGE IS A VIRULENT REVOLT AGAINST REASON—THAT THE SO-CALLED REDISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH IS ONLY A SUPERFICIAL MANIFESTATION OF THE MYSTICISM-ALTRUISM-COLLECTIVISM AXIS—THAT THE REAL NATURE AND DEEPEST, ULTIMATE MEANING OF THAT AXIS IS ANTI-MAN, ANTI-MIND ANTI-LIFE."
—AYN RAND (1960's)
YOU'RE FULLA SHIT!
TAKE THAT, YA WITCH!
ZBLAP!
AYN RAND
ROTTEN EGGS
R. CRUMB '85

A Pyramid Scan
CW.
C2C • Quality • CBZ